

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

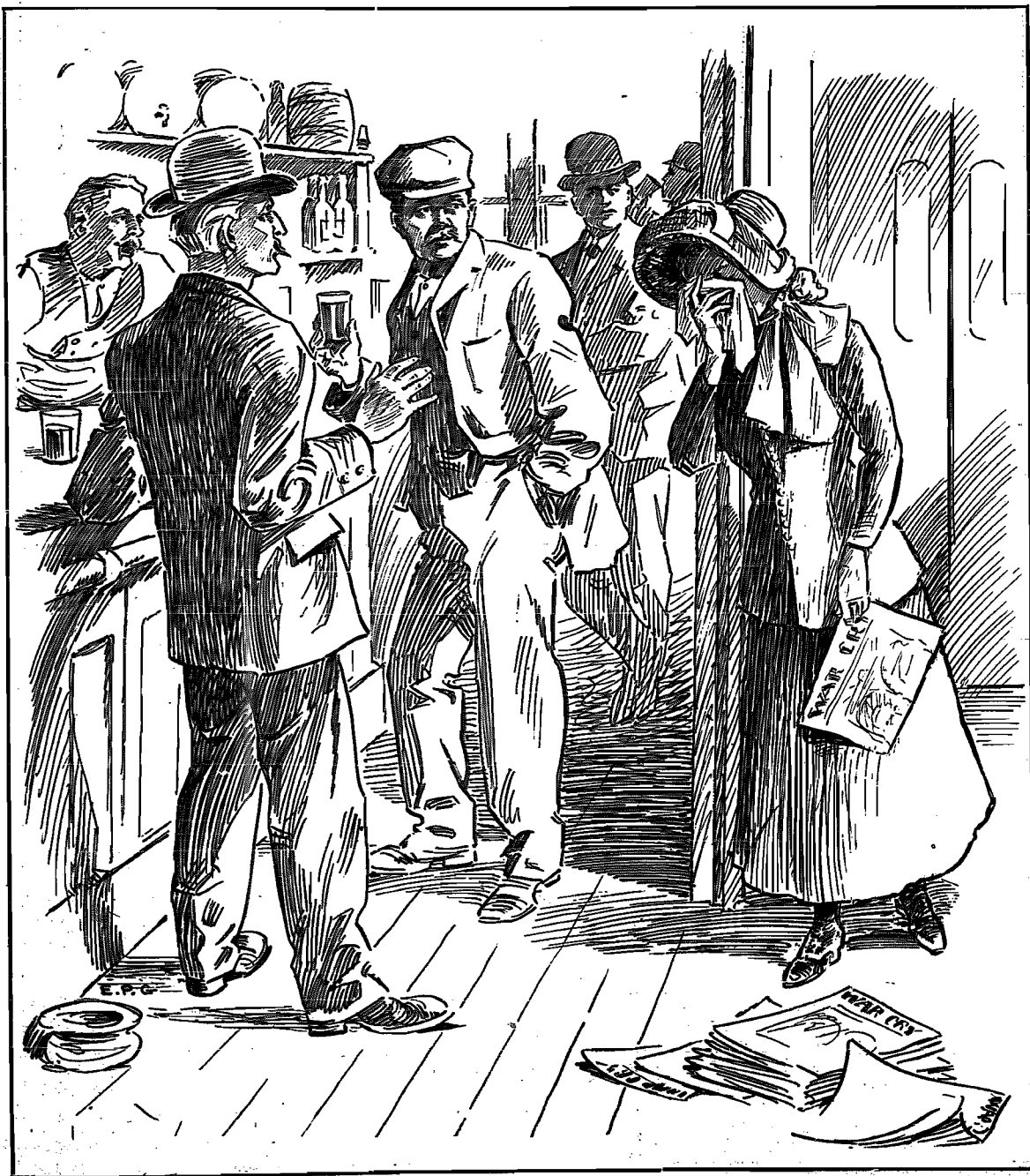
27th Year. No 25.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, MARCH 18, 1911.

DAVID M. REES,
Commissioner.

Price 5 Cents



The sight was too much for the tender-hearted girl. Her papers dropped to the floor, and she burst into tears.

See page 4. (en.)



Outlets from Contemporaries.

Poverty a Great Teacher.

An Incident and Some Advice.

You have perhaps read something of Dr. Samuel Johnson's great intellectual gifts; his powers of conversation, his wit and wisdom, not to mention his dictionary; but the fact is also recorded that he had often not sufficient money to pay for his dinner. He had to toil ceaselessly at his writings. What for? In order to make posterity—you and me—wonder at his ability? Not a bit of it. Simply to earn sufficient money to pay his landlady and discharge his debts at the eating-house. It is generally admitted that had he not been forced to think and write, because of his need for money, he would never have become famous.

No one need ever be ashamed to have it known that he is hard up—provided, of course, that his lack of money is owing to no mismanagement or extravagance. Some of the greatest and most useful men who ever lived have had to work hard for a living, and no money to spare. The farm, the factory, the mine, the blacksmith's forge and the cobbler's stool have each supplied men who have occupied the highest places in the world. Turner, the greatest landscape painter, was once engaged in a barber's shop. Burns, the great Scotch poet, was a farm labourer.

Instead of saying "All things come to those that wait," we should rather say, "To those that work." Man was made to work, and the Apostle goes so far as to say that "if any would not work, neither should they eat."—The Warrior.

What Rum Cost One Man.

A Strong Arraignment.

A pitiable instance of how strong drink will drag a man down was furnished a few days ago, when a Salvation Army Officer took to Bellevue Hospital as a victim of nephritis a man of

fifty-five who was penniless, broken, and cast off by his family and friends. This victim of rum is the son of one of the world's most famous men. As a young man he went abroad with his father and met royalty. After a college education he was a member of the New York Stock and Produce Exchanges. He was a member of the most exclusive clubs, and had a wife and four children. He became involved in a financial scandal, was for a time in an asylum, and then dropped far down in the social scale. It was impossible for his family to aid him other than to pay his board in places where he could not obtain money or credit. He became familiar to men who frequent resorts late at night. He was often seen sweeping out saloons, doing errands, happy to acquire liquor. Disheveled, ragged, unkempt, he was almost unrecognizable. Now he is apparently near a pauper's grave. And he, alas! is but one of the many thousands who go the same career. Can rum have a stronger arraignment?—The Messenger.

The Lazy Man's Lion.

Look Out for Him

In the book of Proverbs is this verse: "The sluggard saith there is a lion without; I shall be slain in the street." This means that a lazy man did not wish to go to work, and so pretended that there was a lion in the street, and offered as an excuse for not going to work that the lion in the street would kill him if he went out.

It is a fact that every lazy person has a lion, that is some excuse for not doing what is asked. A daughter is told to do her piano practice, and exclaims: "Oh, I can't. It is so cold in the parlor." ("Lazy man's lion"). A son is asked to run to the store for an errand, and answers that his shoes hurt his feet when he walks ("lazy man's lion"). On Sunday morning he cannot go to the Y. P. meeting because it is raining ("lazy man's lion"). He cannot study his lessons because his eyes hurt him ("lazy man's lion"). She cannot eat her bread because her gums are sore ("lazy man's lion"). She cannot

get up in time for breakfast because her throat pains her ("lazy man's lion").

Look out for the lazy man's lion, that foolish excuse for not doing what we should do!—African Cry.

Edison's New Wonder.

Nine Thousand Wasted Experiments.

The latest achievement in connection with electric cars is linked up with the name of Thos. E. Edison, and is one of the most important events of recent years with regard to quick transit. The famous inventor's self-propelling, conditless storage battery car has evidently come to stay, and looks likely to eventually hold the field against anything that has gone before.

Since its perfection, Mr. Edison's electric battery has given a good account of itself. Butchers have used it to chop their meat, and its use with automobiles ("motors") has been most successful. Now the inventor uses it to solve the street car problem. After five years of solid hard work, an outlay of 500,000 dollars, in addition to 9,000 wasted experiments, he has perfected his battery.

But the great scientific enthusiast regrets neither dollars nor failures. With regard to the latter, he says he now knows 9,000 things not to do. This in itself is a valuable discovery!

The feature of the car of which Mr. Edison is said to be most proud is the divided axles, which allow the wheels separate action. The one-piece axle is the cause of flat wheels, which are responsible for the bumping noise so distressing to the nerves. Where the track curves one wheel has a greater distance to travel than the other, and as the wheels have a common axle, and must, therefore, make the same number of revolutions, the idle one is dragged along the track. This friction not only wears out the wheels, but uses up a great deal of energy. With the wheels rolling independently there is no more friction than in the case of an automobile, and consequently no bumping noise.—British Social Gazette.

Advocate of the Strenuous Life

An Officer's Accomplishments.

During the nine months that Adjutant Clifford has been engaged in superintending the erection of the new Citadel at Flint we learn, on good authority, he has been able to accomplish the following, which is only a part of his work: He personally superintended the demolition of the old Hall and salvaged 37,000 bricks for the inside of the new building. He milked the Army cow every morning and evening, and personally delivered the milk to sick people; delivered ice to same; visited at least one sick soldier every day of the year, Sundays included, and often many other people. He visited the hospital, prison, and jail regularly; sat up with several dying men whole nights—often for nights together; financed the Corps and Band without saloon assistance, bought about \$1,000 worth of new instruments, and increased the soldiery at least thirty-three per cent. above all losses.

One week's record of visiting included the following patients: Five smallpox, two scarlet fever, three measles, one diphtheria, three inflammatory rheumatism, and three accident cases, besides ordinary ailments; two funerals, one wedding, and three dedications were conducted.

He spent six whole nights on trains on band-business trips; made upward of one dozen midnight trips on trains to Detroit on building business, to save daylight. He has kept up all necessary (but only necessary) correspondence and statistical work of the Corps of 150 soldiers. He has had no janitor most of the time, and no official assistance, except that of Mrs. Clifford, who, with the children and the Adjutant, has had her hands and heart full all the time, in addition to spending many hours and days alone, on account of the work.

At present the Adjutant weighs about 178 pounds, and, save for a ragged feeling with his nerves, which hangs on him in spite of all he can do, he is otherwise as well as ever in his life.—American Cry.

The Praying League.

General Prayer: "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

1. For special blessing and guidance to be given to our leaders, yea, to all our comrades.

2. For great unction to rest upon all soul-saving effort.

3. Pray for much blessing to rest upon the Commissioner's Eastern campaign.

4. Pray for our beloved General to have strength equal to his arduous efforts.

Sunday, March 18.—Blood of Sprinkling, Exodus xxiv: 1-18.

Monday, March 20.—The High Priest, Exodus xxv: 28; ii: 38.

Tuesday, March 21.—Back to Exodus xxii: 1-14.

Wednesday, March 22.—Write

len by God. Exodus xxii: 15-31. Thursday, March 23.—God Talks With Moses. Exodus xxx: 7-20.

Friday, March 24.—Character of God. Exodus xxxiv: 5-34.

Saturday, March 25.—Willing Givers. Exodus xxxv: 1-31.

RESTLESS HEART. DON'T WORRY SO!

"Take no thought for the morrow."

"He careth for you."

"He leadeth me."

"The tender Shepherd never fails to lead

His faltering sheep, till safe within the fold;

The trembling one no longer needs to hold."

"For evermore 'at Home'.

Oh, sweetest theme of all;

When suffering and trial seem thy heart to crush,

Remember and be still."

"Pray without ceasing."

Dear restless heart be still; don't

fret and worry so;

God has a thousand ways: His

love and help to show;

Just trust, and trust, and trust,

until His will you know.

Dear restless heart, be still, for

peace is God's own smile;

His love can every wrong and

sorrow reconcile;

Just love, and love, and love, and

calmly wait awhile.

Dear restless heart, be brave;

don't moan and sorrow so;

He hath a meaning kind in chilly

winds that blow;

Just hope, and hope, and hope,

until you braver grow

Dear restless heart, repose upon

His heart an hour;

His heart is strength and life,

His heart is bloom and flower;

Just rest, and rest, and rest,

within His tender power.

Dear restless heart, be still; don't

toil and hurry so;

God is the silent One, forever

calm and slow;

Just wait, and wait, and wait,

and work with Him below.

Dear restless heart, be still; don't

struggle to be free;

God's life is your life, from Him

you may not flee;

Just pray, and pray, and pray;

till you have faith to see.

Guelph.—Staff-Capt. DesBrisay

specialised here on Saturday and

Sunday, February 25 and 26. A

good week-end, six for consecra-

tion, and one volunteer for salva-

tion.—G. M.

The Staff of The Salvation Army

By MR. ARNOLD WHITE.

PEOPLE living in the presence of the Eternal, and engaged in ceaseless efforts to deal with decay of mind and filth of body, to heal foul disease, and mend broken lives, might be expected to be as gloomy as the Trappists, whose conversation is restricted to an interjection bearing on the brevity of this mortal life. A few books written about The Salvation Army's Social Work were evidently written under a sense of the depression arising from the melancholy slough into which human nature is capable of sinking. As a member of the Council of the Eugenics Education Society, I cannot forget that if one sociological truth is, so far as we know, more completely established than another, it is that we are all degenerates. If we are honest with ourselves, we know that the difference between the mudlark of the Thames flats and ourselves is one of degree, not of kind. We all fall short. Dwellers in great cities who lead a comfortable, but highly artificial, life from January to December are apt to forget the elemental life. The cumulative effects of the desire to survive, hunger, sex, and the indifference of Nature's laws to the sufferings of the unfit, do not greatly affect the average man. Few of us who pay police rates, live well, and lie soft, touch the elemental in the course of our lives. The clients of The Salvation Army are the victims of the elemental.

How The Army's "Clients" are Dealt with.

How many persons who read these lines have ever involuntarily abstained from food for forty-eight hours, or even for a day and a night? Unless the engine-room of the body is supplied with energy from food, the machinery of the soul cannot work. Beefsteak to the starving is more to them than joy for eternity. Elementalism is understood by The Salvation Army in the same sense as it was understood by the Christ. He fed the multitude before He preached to them. So does The Army. Hungry people, stupid from want, seek first the bread they crave, and if they are indifferent to the Great Idea, who can wonder? Sympathy is due to the man who, when asked why he came to the penitential-farm, inadvertently answered, "To avoid internal punishment." He meant, of course to say, like an Oriental, what he thought would please his mentor—"eternal punishment," but his answer was practical and sound. The Salvationists, however, not only steadfastly refuse to make what are called in Missionary circles of the Far East "Rice Christians," but their training gives them an insight into character and motive which none may gainsay. They feed a man not only in the hope of saving his soul, but because he suffers. They reject as a Convert anyone who seeks to appease the pangs of want by the acceptance of a creed.

Seeing that 17 per cent. of the Apostles were disqualified by their personal conduct for good society—Judas for treachery, and Peter for cowardice—is it reasonable to expect the protégés of The Salvation Army to develop a higher standard of average conduct than was found among the little band to whom the future of Christianity was committed by its Founder? Backsliders are not few, and disappointments are many and bitter, but the Staff of The Salvation Army treats these phenomena with philosophy. Their Great Idea sustains them in the resolve never to despair. Not only do they elude dejection, but a strange joy is visible in their eyes.

Joyful Sacrifice and Service.

The aroma of cant is as unmistakable as the scent of garlic, but there is no cant discoverable in this atmosphere of happiness. Salvationists do not pose as smiling saints of the irritating type of St. Sebastian, with an arrow piercing each vital part. But they certainly give one the impression of people whose lives, though always strenuous and sometimes near to martyrdom, are satisfying, joyful, and complete. No agreement keeps a Salvationist one day longer with The Army than he chooses. While he takes an oath of service for life, he is free to go at will. Held by no earthly bonds, his continuance in the service is evidence of its alluring charm.

I have never met anything quite like this atmosphere of quiet and purposeful joy, except once among the officers of a battalion of a British regiment about to leave for active service, and in the ward rooms of two of His Majesty's ships. Intense effort, with a sense of progress successfully exerted in the company of others who "play the game," is my conception of happiness. Beyond and above this, however, in The Salvation Army is a sense of what Laurence Oliphant termed "other-worldliness." The mystery of this mysterious peace—no complacency—cannot be explained except on their own theory—that striving for no earthly prize, they have travelled some way towards heavenly reward. We all know the offensive type of holiness in people that exalts in the contrast between the sins of others and their own spotless condition. There is nothing of this sort in the quiet buoyancy characteristic of The Salvation Army. The charity that they teach they feel; and feeling, practise. One seldom meets the theologian in Salvation-circles. Salvationists engage in no scholastic disputes; shun controversy; never wrangle about creeds, or contest the

ground of other men's faith. Knowing that religious opinions, as well as empires, are subject to revolutions, they shun a wrangle with sectarians, and never reflect on the churches, either Established or Free.

With the Staff of The Salvation Army the Narrow Way is not a path to the House of Lords. Neither do they seek, like many religious teachers, to exercise sway over the people by entering the dusty arena of party politics. In the fourteen years that have elapsed since I was last brought closely in contact with the Staff of The Salvation Army, a noticeable change has taken place in their outlook on their work in the world. They have broadened and deepened. No longer are they accurately described as leaders of a sect. They are men, with the wide and placid outlook of those who see things in the dry light of reason, and this notwithstanding the practical identity of some of their aims with the aims of one or both of the political Parties of the day. Here, for instance, is an example of statesmanship as applied to the drink problem, now a burning question in politics. On the accession of the present Government to office, it was committed to drastic legislation designed to reduce the evils of the drink traffic. Since those evils are amongst the chief obstacles to the success of The Salvation Army, it occurred to many sound temperance reformers that the Army might fairly be expected to sign petitions in favour of Government Measures on Licensing Reform, and to give whole-hearted support to that Party which is committed to the policy of abating the power of the waste-making tyranny of drink. As a political asset The Salvation Army is of considerable value to either Front Bench.

The General Staff of The Salvation Army, however, considered the question of participating in political temperance in the light of the Great Idea, and having duly considered it, they expressed themselves as both unable and unwilling to take any part in the political campaign for temperance reform. This refusal surprised and dismayed some of their warmest supporters, who knew the worth of The Salvation Army to any political party. When, however, the reason for the refusal to become a pawn or even a knight in the Party game becomes known, the decision arrived at must command the approbation of true temperance reformers and sound Partymen alike.

The Great Idea : and What Adherence to it has Meant.

At the present time some 15,000 Salvationists carry the Great Idea into the public-houses weekly. They sell The Army's newspapers, and plead with drinkers and publicans alike in the cause of temperance. These people meet with occasional violence, rudeness, and insult, but the cumulative effect of their continuous and self-denying labours is that they are generally received with respect, where a Carrie Nation or a political temperance emissary would be "fired" by the "chucker-out" into the street. Their gentleness and sincerity, their self-denial and courage, exercised without thirst for notoriety or reward, have already achieved a measure of success which cannot be measured by statistics. As Archbishop Whateley said, "What is his history, and what is missed is mystery"; but there is no shadow of doubt that the publicans, who have children to feed, clothe, and educate no less than the most ardent temperance advocates, would never allow the fighting division of 15,000 brave men and women to continue their public mission inside their establishments if the heads of The Salvation Army had abandoned the simple methods of the Great Idea in order to enter the foul atmosphere of Party politics.

Nobody can say that The Salvation Army is less sensitive to the evil results of excess in the use of alcohol than their political critics, or that their sacrifices have been less. The only point, therefore, remaining for decision is whether the withdrawal of 5,400 missionaries of temperance, burning with well-directed zeal, was worth while in order to serve the ends of politicians.

If the Staff of The Salvation Army have shown themselves capable administrators in big things, their knowledge of human nature stands them in good stead in dealing with little ones. Hunger is no less the recruiting sergeant of The Salvation Army's Social Institutions than of the British Army—where 90 per cent. of the enlistments are due to unemployment. When people are really hungry the desire to survive often encourages meditated inaccuracy, and sometimes stimulates the famished body to stimulate concern about the soul. But any pretence of conversion is quickly exposed by the experienced Officers of The Army, because their system requires immediate and prolonged effort by the rescued on behalf of themselves. Humbug is pierced with the spear of the Salvationist Ithuriel by the happy-faced and efficient administrators of Shelters, Homes, Elevators, and Metropoles.

When, reluctantly, I undertook the writing of this book, I expected to find myself out of touch with the Staff of The Salvation Army in respect of the treatment of a large class of people who seek help from any source but that of their own exertions. The phrase "sterilization of the unfit," for which I was first responsible, had been condemned by Salvationist authority. I expected to be anathema to The

(Continued on Page Fourteen.)

The Curse of his Life.

AND HOW A CORPS-CADET'S TEARS AND SYMPATHY HELPED HIM TO BREAK AWAY FROM IT.



GEORGE R— was the greatest drunkard in town. Many were the stories told of his cruelties to wife and children when maddened with drink, but the worst deed of all was when he dragged his wife from her bed and drove her out of doors on a bitter winter's night. As a result of the exposure the poor woman died two days later. This dreadful climax to his misdeeds did not cause George to give up the drink though. On the contrary, he became worse than before.

Had there been only himself to consider, his condition would have been pitiable enough, but there were four children who suffered through his intemperance. Poor little things, deprived suddenly of a mother's love and care and neglected by a brutal and inhuman father, what chance had they of growing up pure and good?

About a month after his wife's death George staggered into a Salvation Army Hall in a state of drunkenness. The Captain, who knew his sad history, left the platform and went to speak to him.

"Won't you come and get saved?" she urged. "God will help you to give up the drink, which is cursing your life."

George laughed aloud. Then rising to his feet and speaking in a tone which was heard all over the building, he said: "Not to-night, Captain. Some other night."

Still laughing he went out into the street. Soon he reached the miserable place he called home. The children, ragged and dirty and quarrelsome, fled at his approach and hid themselves in an upstairs room. They knew by bitter experience that they were only an aggravation to him and would get nothing but kicks and cuffs if they remained within sight.

George sat down moodily on a kitchen chair. He looked around the room. Everything was disorderly. The fire in the stove had gone out, and the ashes were strewn about as if the children had been throwing them at each other. A frying pan, thickly coated with various sorts of grease was lying on top of the stove, dirty dishes, knives, and forks were scattered around on the table, and through a broken window pane came a cold blast of night air. It was a dismal and comfortless place, and George seemed to realize it as never before.

As he sat there looking at the ruins of a home that had once been so neat and tidy he cursed himself as the author of it all.

Then the words of the Army Captain rang again in his ears: "God will help you to give up the drink, which is cursing your life."

In that hour the Spirit of God strove and prevailed with the drunkard. He resolved to become a sober and God-fearing man and to help him keep that resolve he went to the Army Hall next night and knelt at the penitent-form, thus making a public confession and renunciation of sin.

Many years of faithful service

in the ranks of The Salvation Army won for George the respect of his fellow-townsmen and the confidence of his comrades in the Army. He was made Sergeant-Major of the Corps, and became very useful in leading on the soldiers to the rescue of other souls. Week after week, in the open-air and in the Hall, he was ever ready to tell of what God had done for him, and his enthusiasm and faith wonderfully helped the young converts and made a deep impression on the unconverted.

But at home George's faith was severely tried. His children, now grown up, were as a thorn in his flesh. All of them were as wicked as the sons of Eli, and their poor, repentant father found himself powerless to restrain them. They mocked at him on account of his religion, and in their drunkenness taunted him with his past evil deeds. "As a man sows so shall he reap." He realized now, too late, that the Devil had got ahead of him in the training of his children. During those hideous years of drunkenness and neglect, seeds had been sown in their young hearts which had now sprung up into an evil crop indeed. Oh, if he could only live those years over again! How different it would all be. Trained in the fear of God, his children would have been loved and respected in the town for their worth and character. As it was they were practically outcasts, shunned by all but the lowest of the low. Oh, bitterness of fate. Oh inevitable consequence of wrong-doing, oh sure result of sowing wild oats!

For several years George bore his trials with meekness, seeking consolation in prayer, and beseeching God continually to have mercy on his children.

But there came a sad day when George gave up praying and turned once again to the liquor that had cursed his former life, killed his wife, and ruined his children.

It was unendurable, he said, to witness the degradation of his sons and daughters, and to daily put up with their mockery. So the foolish man forsook God at a time when he should have held on more desperately and wrestled for the victory. Poor George! Worse still, his fall led to the Color-Sergeant of the Corps taking to drink once more.

Several months after the two locals had backslidden, a Corps Cadet was on her War Cry round one afternoon when she entered a bar-room, where the two men in question stood talking and drinking together. The sight was too much for the tender-hearted girl. Her papers dropped to the floor, and she burst into tears.

"Hullo! what's the matter with you?" called out the bar-tender.

"Oh," said the Corps Cadet between her sobs. "I'm so sorry to see our old Sergeant-Major and Color-Sergeant in a place like this."

George turned crimson with shame, while a tear stole down the ex-Color-Sergeant's face. Both men put their glasses down on the counter, the contents untouched.

"Don't cry for me, lassie," said George, feeling that it was up to

him to make some sort of a remark.

"How can I help it," said the Corps Cadet, wiping her eyes. "It's enough to make any girl cry to see you going back to the drink again. I've heard mother tell of what you were before you joined the Army, and all through drink, too. Oh, how could you ever touch it any more?"

"Lassie, I'll never touch another drop," said George.

"Nor me either," said the ex-Color-Sergeant. Then the two men started to leave the saloon. The Corps Cadet laid her hand on George's arm. "You can't keep that resolution in your own strength," she said. "Come to the meeting and get right with God again—and you too," she added, addressing the ex-Color Sergeant.

Both men said they would come, and, feeling very happy at her success, the little Corps Cadet marched off up the street excited by the time they reached the Hall, and as soon as the two men had entered and sat down near the back, she hastened to the Captain and told her that the ex-Sergeant-Major and Color-Sergeant were in the meeting, and had promised to get saved that night.

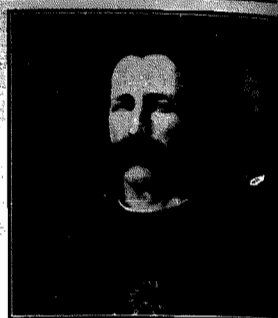
The Captain at once went down and invited the two men to come to the merry-seat there and then. As they walked forward loud Hallelujahs arose from the soldiers, but when they knelt at the merry-seat a flood of emotion swept over the people present and many wept for sheer joy at such a lovely sight. Between the two burly men knelt the little Corps Cadet, mingling her tears with those of the penitents. But this time she cried through happiness at their surrender and not through grief at their misdeeds.

When they had made their peace with God and risen to their feet to testify, George stooped down and kissed the Corps Cadet on the cheek. "God bless this little lassie," he said. "It is through her that I am back in the fold once more."

Next time the Corps Cadet went to the saloon to sell her papers the bar-tender remarked that she was spoiling his trade. But all the same he gave her three dollars to put in the collection and told her to come as often as she liked.

Orilla Band is doing well under the leadership of Bandmaster Gross. The music they play is enjoyed, for "it just touches the spot." The people of the town appreciate the Band very much. The men are good soldiers apart from being good musicians. One or two tenor players would be heartily welcomed just now.

Vernon Band. — Bandmaster Phillips is away at the coast. He has been there for some time, so our little Band has been without a leader. But Treasurer M. Mitchell, who blows the bass (which, by the way, is a new four-valve instrument which arrived from Headquarters some time ago) is trying to keep the Band going ahead. He has six learners coming on. A bonnie Scotch lassie is doing well on the second cornet. We recently had a commissioning of Locals and Bandsmen. Reinforcements are expected to arrive very soon. — Cousin Jack.



Publication-Sergt. H. Warder, of Hamilton, Bermuda.

"For three years," writes a correspondent, "it has been his joy to boom the War Cry. Brother Warder has been a great help also during special efforts."

Band Chat.

The Winnipeg Citadel Band visited Fernie, where it received a hearty welcome. Two programmes of music and song were given in the Methodist Church. The first programme (on February 25) included "Consolation" and "Rock No. 11," selections, "Proclamation" and "Austria" marches. The Band also gave two vocal selections.

The Sunday afternoon's programme included "Songs of Heaven No. 1," and "Fight" selections. The massed bands played the "Victory" march. Every thing went off in first-class style. — S. L. Gallimore.

The meetings at Oshawa on Saturday and Sunday, February 25 and 26, were led by the Band, under Bandmaster Fred Culvert. The Bandsmen rallied well and worked hard. A very pleasing event of the week-end was the welcome of Bandsman Betts, late of Niagara Falls. This comrade has taken up 2nd baritone. An order has been placed with Headquarters for the latest music, and in future we shall be handling the journals as they are published. — Band Corr.

Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, February 25, 26, and 27, was Songster week-end at Peterboro.

On Sunday afternoon a musical meeting was given by the Songsters, assisted by the Band. Several vocal selections were well received, also the combined march by the Songsters and Band, the latter playing the accompaniment. The Band gave the people something worth listening to by playing "Great Masters I, II, and III."

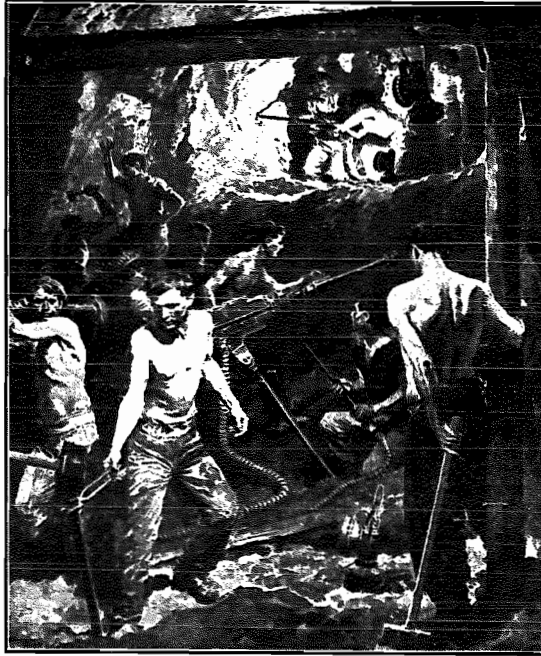
Monday night's meeting was in the form of a service of song entitled "Singing Jim." — F. W. R.

Major Miller, the architect, recently visited Petrolia, where many years ago he had his District Headquarters. There was no sign of a Band at the Corps at that period in its history, but when the Major was there on Monday (27th Feb.) he beheld a Band of eighteen players on the platform. Most of the Bandsmen (says the Major) have come up from the Junior ranks—they all seem to be young men—and they play very well indeed. Bandmaster Clark (late of Stratford, Ont.) is their leader. Adjutant Knight, the C. O., is numbered among the Bandsmen.

The world and its ways

A Great Engineering Feat.

The boring of the Loetschberg tunnel through the Pyrenees (mountain chain between France and Spain), is nearly completed. At the beginning of this month 13.7 kilometres, or nearly 95 per cent. of the total length, had been bored. It is said that the two parties can hear one another at work. The above view shows the method of cutting employed. Part of the gang work in an upper gallery, and are followed by other workers who cut down the tunnel to the required depth. On the north side of the tunnel there has been little change during the last few months in the temperature of the rocks. On the south side the heat is still considerable. Both parties are still boring through the peculiar variety of granite known as Gers-tern granite, which is extremely hard. Nevertheless, the engineers look upon this granite with more favour than upon the stretches of mountain limestone, of which several have occurred in the tunnel, especially on the north side, for although the granite costs considerably more, both in dynamite and time, to pierce than the limestone, it will also cost appreciably less to keep in repair when the tunnel is in use.



BORING THE LOETSCHBERG TUNNEL—APPROACHING JUNCTION OF THE TWO SECTIONS.

American Co-operation for deep waterway.

An American Congressman recently proposed that the United States should co-operate with Canada for the construction of a deep waterway from the Great Lakes to the Atlantic Ocean via the St. Lawrence, thus making ocean ports of lake cities in both countries, and reducing freight rates to the great advantage of the people of the interior.

It is claimed that the advantages of such a waterway will be universal. Every line of business will receive a great impetus from it. When Duluth and Chicago, Port Arthur and Detroit, Toledo and Cleveland, Buffalo and Toronto, all are ocean ports, and all enjoy the rates by land and water which this will bring to them, it requires little imagination to forecast the commercial and industrial boom these places will receive, and receive at once.

In speaking of the proposed co-operation, Senator-elect Townsend of Michigan, says:

"I cannot too strongly state the importance of this. It is more than sixty years since the last time when relations between Canada and the United States were friendly enough and intimate enough to negotiate a reciprocity treaty, and with it an arrangement by which American vessels secured the use of Canadian canals to the sea. Those canals, then sufficient for all demands, are now practically obsolete. But now, after sixty or more years, we again have reached a point where we can negotiate for our mutual benefit, and, mark me, if we do not now take advantage of the opportunity it may be sixty years more before we have another.

Keep Sabbath Holy.

Speaking recently in Toronto, the Rev. Williamson of St. Louis warned his hearers to beware of

those influences which were making in Canada is something we have not got across the line, and I warn you to beware of the influence of the foreigner to break it down. Our task is to get it back, and this task is the greatest problem the religious bodies of the United States have to face."

God has bidden us to keep holy the Sabbath day, and it is a sad thing for individuals and nations as well when they neglect to keep this commandment.

Record of National Prosperity.

The Canadian Budget for the past year, which will shortly be presented to Parliament, is expected to reveal a wonderfully satisfactory story of financial administration.

According to present indications, the surplus of revenue over all expenditure on consolidated fund account should be in the neighbourhood of thirty millions, or ten millions ahead of last year's high record.

Hon. Mr. Fielding will be able to show that every item of capital expenditure for public works, etc., has been met out of revenue, and nearly the whole of the year's expenditure of about \$25,000,000 on the National Transcontinental Railway as well.

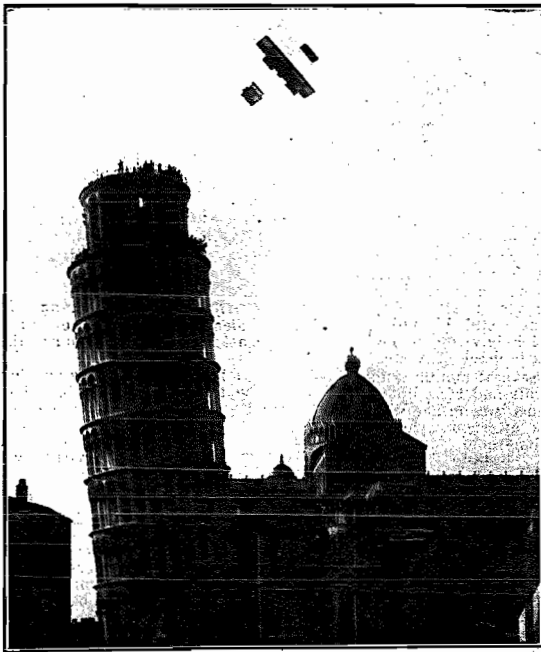
For the eleven months of the fiscal year the revenue has totalled \$101,302,705, which is an increase of \$14,618,245 over the corresponding eleven months of 1909-10, and nearly three millions more than for the whole of the preceding fiscal year.

For the whole of the present year it is estimated that the total revenue will run close to \$117,000,000.

Expenditure will probably be about \$86,000,000.

American Immigrants.

A very great change in the nationality of the immigrants coming into the United States has taken place in the last thirty years, according to a writer in the New York Independent. From the middle of last century down to 1885, immigration was almost entirely from England, Ireland, Germany, Norway, and Sweden. The immigration from Austria-Hungary, Italy, and Russia combined was in that year less than half as great as that from Germany alone. Since that date the immigration from the north-western countries of Europe has declined, while that from the south-western portion has greatly increased. In 1910 the immigration from Austria-Hungary, Italy, and Russia was more than twenty times as great as the immigration from Germany, and more than four times as great as the combined immigration from England, Ireland, Germany, Norway, and Sweden. In 1880 Ireland sent by far the largest proportion of immigrants, according to area, of any country in Europe. In 1910 Ireland had receded to third or fourth place in that respect, while Italy takes first rank.



A SIGHT WHICH WOULD HAVE THRILLED GALILEO.

Recently a skilful aviator of Bologna, flew from the Hippodrome of San Rossore near Pisa to the famous leaning tower of Pisa. The above picture was taken while he was turning just above the tower. Spectators can be seen in the act of cheering from the upper galleries, from which Galileo made the famous tests with falling bodies, proving that globes of different weights reached the ground at the same moment.

OUR SERIAL STORY.

On Active Service.

Or, WAR MEMORIES OF A VETERAN IN TWO ARMIES.

CHAPTER XI.

A SIDELIGHT ON WAR'S HARSHIPS.

It was near the close of a hot sultry day in the Crimea. For twenty-four hours a sergeant of the 72nd, Lance-Corporal Jim Liddle, and twelve privates had done guard duty at the Cave Magazine. They were tired and thirsty—desperately thirsty—and many were the anxious glances cast down the road leading towards the camp as the hour for their relief drew near.

"Strange thing that no one has come to relieve us," said the sergeant, who had been restlessly pacing up and down the guard-house floor for the last half hour.

"Looks as if they've forgotten all about us," said Jim.

"By jove, I hope not," said the sergeant. "We can't stay here all night for the men are half crazy with thirst now, and I don't know what they'll do before morning."

"Shall I try and get some water from the trenches?" said Jim.

"Well, you can try, but I doubt whether you'll find any," said the sergeant. "Anyhow, take two men with you and get all your water bottles filled if you can."

So the three started out for the trenches. The prospects of their obtaining what they sought, however, were slight, for water was a very scarce commodity in the Crimea in those days. For many months scarcely any rain had fallen to fill the wells and watercourses, and the Allied Army lay gasping and sweltering in the heat like some great monster with 200,000 mouths and stomachs. In many places the only water that was obtainable was muddy and ill-smelling, and in some instances even this was tainted with the soapsuds that were made by soldiers washing themselves and their clothes a little higher up the stream. Still it was gulped down in thankfulness, for anything is better than a torturing thirst.

When Jim and his two companions reached the trenches they searched eagerly for water, but found none. The precious, life-giving fluid was supplied to the troops in tins, which were sunk in the ground at intervals along the trenches, but although the three soldiers walked a long way and peered in every tin, all they could collect was a quantity of moist mud in which little red worms wriggled about. They filled their bottles with this nauseous stuff, however, and started back.

"What luck lads?" asked the sergeant as they entered the guardhouse.

For answer Jim handed him the bottles.

"Ugh! pretty nasty looking tuck," he said, "but I suppose we must drink it or go thirsty."

"How are we going to drink that?" asked Jim. "If you'd said chew it now it would have been nearer the point."

"Oh, I'll show you," said the sergeant, and producing his handkerchief, the only one in the

whole crowd, by the way, he spread it over a canteen and told Jim to pour the contents of the bottles over it.

"Oh, I see; you're going to filter it, eh?" said Jim. "I savvy," and he started to pour the slimy mass into the handkerchief. Soon a welcome drip-drip-drip was heard—the sound of water falling on tin. In this manner they squeezed about a quart of water out of the mud, not very wholesome-looking stuff it is true, but yet welcome to the thirst-tortured men. But what was a quart of water amongst fourteen men.

"Why, I could drink that lot

do, sergeant, that there'd be trouble if I did that," said Jim.

"But what if I promise to take the responsibility," said the sergeant.

"Oh, well, if you'll square the Quartermaster to-morrow I've no objection," said Jim, and so saying he handed over the rum, which he had carried in his water bottle for the last 24 hours, in spite of his raging thirst.

The rum was then mixed with the chocolate-coloured water and shared out carefully between the men.

By this time the sun had nearly set and yet there was no sign of a relief.

"Liddle, I think you had better go and find the commander of the trenches and tell him that the Cave Magazine guard hasn't been relieved yet," said the sergeant.

Jim started off on this fresh errand.

"Guard not relieved, why how's that? They shall be relieved at

LIPPINCOTT STREET BOOMERS

What They Did With the Last Special War Cry.

The photograph of a group of War Cry sellers reproduced in our pages this week is that of the Lippincott Brigade, which sold seven hundred and fifty Christmas War Crys. The Corps had about the largest supply in the city—1,200, but this venture did not stagger the faith of the Boomers, at least four of whom were unable to be present when the photograph was taken.

Almost all the booming was done by the house-to-house method, there being but one, perhaps two, saloons in the Lippincott district. Several of the boomers returned to Staff-Captain Goodwin for second supplies when they had sold their first.

The Corps takes 300 "Crys" every week, and has no trouble in the sales. May they increase—so says the Editor. God bless Lippincott's War Cry sellers!

A BIG MUSICAL TIME

At St. John I. (N.B.)—Ensign Urquhart Gives Programme.

We have been putting forth a very special effort to clear off a liability on the Corps.

On Monday night, the 27th inst., Ensign Urquhart gave a very special musical entertainment. The programme consisted of selections on the xylophone, banjo, aluminum chimes, ocarina, fairy bells, cornet, violin, etc. The Citadel was taxed to its utmost capacity, and every one fully enjoyed themselves. The Ensign was assisted by Mrs. Brigadier Adby, Adjutant and Mrs. Carter, Captain Stewart, the No. 1. Songsters, and Bro. Frieze, from No. III. Adjutant Carter presided.

From every standpoint the meeting was a huge success. Several comrades put forth a very special effort in disposing of the tickets, amongst these being Sister Mrs. Marshall, who got rid of two hundred and fifty, and Bro. George Glover, who disposed of one hundred. Seventy-three dollars was realized.

Since Ensign Urquhart has taken charge of the Corps the congregations have increased, and a number of souls have knelt at the mercy-seat, and are now taking their stand as soldiers of the Corps. Lieut. Pace is assisting the Ensign, Mrs. Urquhart not being able to be with him on account of indifferent health.—Sunshine.

REMARKABLE DAY AT BARRIE.

Juniors Show the Way.

We had a wonderful day here yesterday (Feb. 20). It was as if the "rally-round-the-flag" on the previous Sunday on the occasion of our memorial service for our late Sergeant-Major was already bearing fruit.

In the afternoon five souls came weeping to the cross, four of whom were Juniors who had just come through Sunday school. Then at night two more Juniors came. We had a visit from our full-blooded redskin brother from Rama and his quaint innocent and intelligent testimony and song excel that of many a white soldier. Brother Seth Ramm, of Wilkie, Sask., farewelled for his home.—M. Reid, Corps Corr.



SOME OF LIPPINCOTT STREET'S BOOMERS.

Top Row (left to right).—Sergt. M. Lepphard; Candidate Huband, Sergeant Hammond.

Middle Row.—Sister Lascelles, Captain Maisey, and Staff-Captain Goodwin (Officers in charge); Sergeant Jackson.

In Front.—Bro. E. Wicksey, C-C. Charles Roberts. Several comrades were absent when photo was taken.

myself and still want another lot like it," said the sergeant.

Then one of the men whispered in the sergeant's ear.

"Eh! what's that! Liddle's got the squad rum?"

"Yes, sergeant," said Jim. "I'm orderly corporal this week, you know, and have to draw all the men's rations."

"Oh, I see, and owing to you're being on guard the poor beggars had to go without it to-day."

"Yes, that's it," said Jim.

The sergeant thought for a moment or two.

"What do you say to mixing it with this water," he said at length, "and sharing it out between the guard."

"Well, you know as well as I

once. Sergeant-Major, send a party to the relief of the Cave Magazine guard at once." So spoke the commander of the trenches on receiving Jim's message.

The sun had gone down, however, before the relieved guard marched into camp.

Next day there was an enquiry as to the disappearance of the squad's rum, and the sergeant got reprimanded for his conduct.

(To be continued.)

St. Stephen, N.B.—On Sunday night, Feb. 19, we had an enrollment of recruits, and at the close of the service two souls surrendered to God, afterwards testifying to the knowledge of sins forgiven.—Cadet Steeves.

WINNIPEG BAND ON TOUR.

ROYAL WELCOME AT VANCOUVER—OVERWHELMING AUDIENCES.

(By Wire.)

Vancouver, March 7th.

The Winnipeg Bandsmen are acquitting themselves in splendid fashion at the Coast. They were royally welcomed by Vancouver Bandsmen and Soldiers, and entertained at luncheon by the former. The stirring strains of music of the visiting Band captivated everybody. Saturday night's festival in the Citadel was excellent.

Sunday's meetings were magnificent. Halls crowded at every service. The Opera House was taken for the afternoon and night meetings. We were compelled to close the doors at night at 7.30. A great crowd of people was unable to gain admittance. Nineteen souls for the day.

On Monday the Opera House at New Westminster was filled, and the festival was a great success. To-night the Winnipeg Band plays in Larson's Pavilion, North Vancouver. Adjutant McElheny, Bandmaster Newman, and Bandsmen doing fine.

Major Frank Morris.

The Winnipeg Citadel Band, 31 strong, with Adj. McElheny as leader, left on Wednesday night, February 22, for a tour through the North-West and Pacific Provinces. A farewell concert was given to an audience who showed their appreciation by giving \$100 towards the travelling expenses of the Band. After the service cakes and coffee were served, and then the Band proceeded to the tourist car that had been provided, and amidst the best wishes of wives, sweethearts, fathers, and friends who had assembled, the train pulled out on its journey westward. The Bandsmen were comfortably fixed up, but there was not much sleep during the first night—they were too frolicsome for that. Next day between breakfast and dinner there was Bible reading and prayer, followed by dish-washing, potato-peeling, and other duties connected with the meals. The writer is the cook. He hopes the boys are satisfied. They say they are, but he has his doubts, as he was always a much better eater than cook.

At Moose Jaw the train stopped for twenty minutes, and the boys made the most of the time in cheering up the comrades and inhabitants of this western city with their music. The people crowded round in great style and showed their appreciation by giving us a rattling good collection. The boys love Moose Jaw; for one thing this city gave us the record open-air collection on our last trip. Amongst our Moose Jaw comrades present were Ensign Sheppard and Captain McLennan; also Bandmaster Delamont. Before leaving the boys uttered their slogan as follows:

"Rah! Rah! Rah!
Who are we?
We are the boys of the W.S.B.!
Are we in it?
Well, I guess!
Winnipeg!—Winnipeg!!—
Yes! Yes! Yes!"

We took the Crow's Nest branch of the C. P. R. and in the wee sma' hours of Thursday, February 24, we reached our first stopping place, Lethbridge. Our old friends, Ensign and Mrs. Laidlaw, had planned an

(Continued on Page Fourteen.)

Let Go and Trust.

By REV. DANIEL STEELE, D.D.



It is an inspiring thought that we are addressing a multitude of readers who would know more of languid desire is not sufficient. You must desire Jesus with an intensity which will make your soul a glowing furnace. You must reach the point where you will be willing to sell all, or hold all else cheap in comparison with the fulness of love to Christ.

There are but two steps which lead down into the pool which makes whole—consecration and trust. Difficulties attend both steps. Some are in doubt whether they surrender all to the disposal of Christ. To such we say: "Consecrate all you know, and then all you do not know." This includes all your assets. God asks no more than this. At this point many fail, through fear that they are to become paupers, when God means to endow them with untold wealth. What, let Christ become my Lord indeed? Is it safe to give Him complete control over my heart, to the sovereign of my will, the owner of all my property, while I sink down to a mere stewardship under Him? Will He not take some cruel advantage of me? Will He not command me to hard service? Will not reproaches be heaped upon me, if I avow before men and angels that I am wholly Christ's? Very likely He will honour you by entrusting to you some difficult labour. If you go into partnership with Him you must share all the reproach which comes upon the firm. You are advised beforehand that Jesus is an unpopular character in what is called the best society.

"If they have called the master of the house Beelzebub, how much more so shall they call them of his household?" "The world will hate you, because it hateth Me; but he of good cheer, for I have overcome the world." Hence there can be no perfect consecration without an accompanying perfect trust.

Just here let us whisper in your ear, that perfect reliance on Christ is impossible, so long as you are cherishing your good name as a treasure more precious than His glory. I think that He had ministers of His Gospel especially in view when He said: "How can ye believe which receive honour one of another, and seek not the honour that cometh from God only?" This is not a rebuke for a jealous care of our moral standing, since an untarnished name is, with preachers, an indispensable condition of success, but for a weak truckling to a public opinion, hostile to unadulterated Christian truth. They are tempted to temporize and tone down the Gospel to please men on whom they think themselves dependent. Reader, your reputation is not too good to give to the Lord Jesus, Paul's self-surrender included his popularity. "If I yet pleased men, I should not be the servant of Christ."

It is true, also, that far more of consecration succeeds the act of perfect faith and realized sanctification than precedes it. Under the full blaze of the Spirit's illumination, we see much more to consecrate than we did before.

"But," says one, "I cannot see God's hand; how, then, can I know that He accepts the offer-

ing of my heart?" You are not required to know, but to believe.

"How can I believe when I feel no change?" The ground of your faith must not be your feelings, but the Word of God. When you make a legal tender of yourself to Him, it is your duty to believe that He accepts you according to His promise. This is simple faith. When it pleases God He will give to your soul a joyful realization of your acceptance. This is knowledge. The Divine order, both in nature and in grace, is faith, the stepping-stone to knowledge.

If the blessing of conscious completeness in Christ, and the abiding Comforter and Sanctifier is by faith only, why not now? To-day is the day of salvation. Full salvation surrounds you like a shoreless ocean. Appropriate to your utmost capacity to-day. You will gain nothing by waiting. There is no lack for God to supplement, and there is no particular in which you can improve yourself and make yourself more acceptable to Him.

Neither sanctification or justification is by works. Works involve the element of time; but faith says, "Now, this instant, Thou, oh God, wilt receive my offering."

"But," says doubt, "suppose that I feel just the same after I thus believe, what then?"

Keep on believing the promise, and insisting that God is true. He may delay for days and weeks the declaration of your complete acceptance, in order to develop and test your faith. The longer the delay, if you trust unwaveringly, the more marvellous the manifestation of Christ to your soul as your complete Saviour, when the Comforter takes the things of Christ, and shows them unto you. The Syrophenician woman lost nothing by pressing her suit against chilling discouragements. Faint not. Just here thousands have failed. They did not grasp the prize because they did not persistently believe.

Others fail through a subtle legality. They trust in their consecration, and not in Jesus only. They take a commercial view of the matter, and present the offering of their hearts as the meritorious ground of receiving the fulness of the Spirit. This is a piece of folly and presumption which finds its parallel in the way-side beggar, who insists that the act of stretching out his upturned palm earns the alms which the passer-by may give.

After you have laid your gift upon the altar, look away from the gift, that is now God's, towards the skies, whence the fire shall come down to consume the sacrifice, in token of its acceptance. Thus, in all our approaches to God there are three things requisite—Belief, Faith, Trust. "For He that cometh to God must believe that He is, and that He is the rewarder of them that diligently seek Him."

I sat me down on earth's be-nighted vale,

And had no courage and no strength to rise,

Had to the passing breeze I told my tale,

And bowed my head and drained my weeping eyes.

But faith came by and took me by the hand

And now the valleys rise and mountains fall;

Welcome the stormy sea, the boisterous land,
With faith to aid me I can conquer all.

—From "Readings on Holiness."

WHEN THERE'S A WILL THERE'S A WAY

How Some Newfoundland Officers Got Along Under Difficulties.

In describing the present circumstances of the Officers and Corps at Bonne Bay, Newfoundland, Cadet W. Cronie writes:

"In the morning, after prayer and breakfast and then prayer again, one goes to teach at the school, which means a journey of over two miles every morning, the other gets the harness on the horse and goes to the woods. By this means we keep from freezing in the Quarters, but are compelled to close down meetings in the barracks for want of fuel. When we cannot get souls one way we must get them another; so we conduct cottage meetings.

"On Wednesday evening Ensign Butler, who is in charge of this Corps, suggested that he would visit the school and, assisted by the writer, conduct a Junior meeting. But before leaving the Quarters he arranged with a boy to meet him with a sleigh and axe on his return from meeting, intending to cut a load of wood and bring it home with him, as we had none for next morning. The meeting was very successful. Six Juniors knelt at Jesus' feet. We left this meeting, visited a few friends, and got our tea, and went off for another meeting. At the close a sister sought salvation. We closed the meeting at 12 o'clock; then started for home, with a lantern to show us the way. We found the boy patiently waiting for us; then we started into business: one holding the lantern, one swinging the axe, and the other pulling the wood to the sleigh. The thought of the results of our meetings made the work easier than we expected. When we knew we were safe for next day's firing we started for home, arriving at the Quarters with our load of wood at 1.45 a.m. Mrs. Butler was waiting for us. After having taken some refreshment we went to rest, feeling that we had done what we could. Newfoundlanders are not easily discouraged, doing this kind of work while seeking lost souls. The hope of greater victories gives us no time to rest under the juniper tree."

SEVEN SOULS SAVED.

Burin.—On Sunday Captain French from Garnish was with us. His talks were enjoyed. At night seven souls gave their hearts to God.

On Thursday night we had a basket social. The money raised goes toward our sewing class. Captain Canning is doing his best to arrange everything for the starting of our new Citadel early in April.—J. M. I.

NORTH SYDNEY NOTES.

North Sydney, C.B.—On Sunday, February 28th, all meetings were well attended. In the afternoon Envoy Ivey gave a very interesting talk from God's Word. One soul claimed pardon.

In the night meeting two more souls came out. We were pleased to see Sergeant Pardy to the front again, after a spell of sickness.—John Jones.

WAR CRY

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CORPS ORGANIZATION—

IS YOUR CORPS WELL ORGANIZED?

That which most conduces to make a Corps an effective fighting machine—after the love of God is shed abroad in the heart—is organization, and the aim of all organization, whether it be that of a military force, a business house, or a manufactory, is to get the most and best out of the individual. Not to carry out a pet scheme or an antiquated system, but to conduct one's enterprise and to use one's assistants on a plan that will get the most toil and the best results out of them. That is organization, and the one who is most successful at it is the most capable leader. There are certain enterprises that call for united effort. One man could not possibly work a mine, or do all there is to be done in a departmental store; neither can one person do all there is to be done in a Salvation Army Corps—there are so many sides of work in it and so much to be done that the results are always most and best where there are the most whole-hearted workers. Now, the one who can get the biggest percentage of whole-hearted workers in his Corps is the greatest Captain. A great deal has been said during late years concerning "Captains of Industry." These, in every case, have been great organizers—men who had a special gift for getting work out of others, and in consequence they have attained great wealth and made possible great enterprises. Now, what about your Corps? What percentage of workers have you amongst your Soldiers. The fewer workers you have the poorer Captain you are, no matter how clever you may be as an individual. Also, as a rule, the less successful you will be. Your musical members: have you organized them into a band? Your young people: have you organized them into a brigade? Your young people: have you organized them into a band of Corps Cadets? Have you a League of Mercy, etc., etc. And lastly, have you a War Cry Brigade? You haven't! Well, why not? Oh, mine are a lazy lot of Soldiers. Don't say that, comrade. Say rather: what's the matter with me that I can't make them work? The reflection is on you. Now, about the War Cry Brigade, there is no branch of Army operations where good organizing capacity meets with a richer reward than in this connection—Try it. We recently published the picture and a write-up of a War Cry Brigade that released the Officers of all anxiety re the sales of the "Cry," and in this issue we publish the picture of a group of Soldiers who were formed into a temporary War Cry Brigade for the selling of the Special Christmas Number. This reminds us that in a short time the Special Easter Cry will be on sale. Begin at once to organize your forces, and have a special boom for the sale of this capital Easter Cry.

THE GENERAL

Secures a Salvation triumph at The Hague—Dutch Enthusiasm—69 Seekers.

Closely occupied up to the very moment of his departure with urgent matters of Army business, The General left London for Holland and his Continental Campaign on Friday evening.

He was in fairly good health and spirits, and engaged in animated conversation the Headquarters Officers—Commissioner Howard, Commissioner Railton, and Colonel Unsworth—who were present to wish him Godspeed.

Colonel Lawley and Colonel Kitching accompany our Leader throughout the tour.

The following cable message was received in London, Eng.

The Hague.

Monday, Feb. 20th.

It gave intense delight to the Salvationists of this city that The General's first engagement of his present tour should be a Meeting

for their special benefit.

The General is by no means a stranger at The Hague. He has conducted several notable Campaigns here, but it is certain that he has never received a more warm-hearted reception than that given him by his own people on this occasion.

Crowded as the Hall was in the afternoon, it was a still greater throng that attended the night meeting.

Long before the time for commencement the people sat waiting with characteristic patience.

Not only was the audience entranced by the earnestness of The General's appeal, but he himself was absorbed in his all-important subject.

There were sixty-nine seekers during the day.

Kitching.

THE GENERAL'S OPINION.

Holland to-day presents one of the most stupendous chances for extending the Kingdom of Jesus Christ to be found in this world.

Here you have people that are willing to listen, to consider, and to act: a Government, a Church, and a Nation that are just discovering our value, and are at last ready to profit by it; and liberty for the Fight, combined with a force of Staff, Field, and Local Officers, and Soldiers, all ready to be led to victory, with Jehovah waiting to crown every faithful effort with unprecedented triumph.

Oh, you Dutch Salvationists, rouse you! Quit yourselves like true Soldiers of Jesus Christ! Heaven, earth, and Hell are waiting for your response.

Yesterday's mighty struggle and glorious results can never be forgotten by your General,

WILLIAM BOOTH.

The Hague, February 20, 1911.

PRISONER'S TOUCHING LETTER

Finds God in Hokaido Prison Through Reading an Army Book.

The following letter has been received by Lieut.-Colonel Yamamoto from a prisoner in Hokaido Jail:

"My dear Sir.—I am writing you this letter, hoping you are well.

"I was born in November, 1861, at No. 37 Oaza Kogomura, Onomuro. Kitakamo ku giri, Gumma-ken, and was brought up in a bad home, my circumstances making me quite a scoundrel. When I was about twenty years old and ever since I have done a lot of harm to the world. I committed even four crimes, and I was lastly sentenced to thirteen years' penal servitude on account of burglary. Even in prison my heart was full of evil intentions and dissatisfactions, hence I was always unhappy. This caused me to break the rules of the prison. Not being educated I knew nothing about God and the Bible, but recently I received a copy of the 'Common People's Gospel,' which I have read through several times. By reading it, when I came to the third chapter, 'Now is the time of Salvation,' I was so impressed by the word, 'God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son,' that my eyes were opened,

I saw God and sought His Salvation. I could not help but write you expressing my thanks for the fact that even such a wretched man as I can be saved; your book brought this gift to me. Though my term of imprisonment is very long—I shall be discharged in 1913—I am looking forward with great joy to see you and receive further teaching from you.

"Yours very truly,

"Kisaburo Tsukomoto."

"The Common People's Gospel," as our readers will remember, gives the New Testament story in simple language, thereby making it possible for the poorer classes of Japan to read and understand the Gospels.

We are also sorry to hear that Captain Hurd of Montreal is quite sick.

Two additions to the Men's Social Department are reported. Adjutant and Mrs. Cummins, of Hamilton Metropole, welcomed a son on March 2nd, and during the last week Bro. Becket commenced his duties as a stenographer in the Social Department offices at T. H. Q.

Envoy Dawson, of Guelph, is now privileged to interview the men at the Central Prison farm as well as to conduct meetings among them, so Staff-Captain Fraser informs us.

PERSONALITIES

The marriage of Ensign Ebsary and Captain Trowbridge was conducted by Lieut.-Col. Rees at Grand Bank, Nfld., on February 28th.

Staff-Captain Fraser interviewed a number of men at the Central Prison Farm at Guelph last week, and on Tuesday, March 7, visited Kingston Penitentiary with the same object.

Adjutant and Mrs. Coy, of T. H. Q., wish to thank the great number of comrades and friends who have sent to them messages of sympathy since the death of their little boy.

Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, the commander of the London Division, writes to say that thirty-seven souls came to the mercy seat during the anniversary meetings he conducted at St. Thomas, and not 27 as reported in our last issue.

Adjutant Bloss writes to Col. Turner from Welland saying that he has been able to form a committee of local gentlemen who have offered to co-operate with him in his efforts to secure funds for the new Citadel, which the Corps hopes to have in the near future. The Mayor of the town, President of the Board of Trade, and one of the local newspaper editors are among the committee members.

With that far-sightedness so characteristic of Army Officers, Ensign Sheppard and Captain McLennan of Moose Jaw have recently secured—and paid for out of their local funds—a piece of land on which to erect an Officers' Quarters. Their successors will reap much benefit from such a move.

When a War Cry man called upon Lieut.-Col. Turner at T. H. Q. one day last week he found the Colonel busily directing the sending out of Self-Denial "machinery"—cards, pamphlets, instruction books, and posters. With such an abundance of useful matter as the visitor saw, S.-D. should go easy this year.

Brigadier Rawling and Major Miller have recently returned to T. H. Q. from a flying visit to Windsor, where our present Citadel is to undergo extensive alterations. They also visited London, Petrolia, and Sarnia. The Property Secretary also gave Brantford a call.

Brigadier Rawling also informs us that a new Hall at the No. 11 Corps in Winnipeg is being opened on March 12th by Brigadier Burditt. It will be remembered that only a few weeks ago No. 11's new Hall was opened, also a Corps in St. James. The Gateway City is evidently booming.

Ensign Duncan, Eastern representative of the Subscribers' Department, is at present engaged on financial work in Westville, N.S., where it is proposed to erect a new Hall.

We regret to learn that the child of Captain and Mrs. Winchester is very ill. Pray for these comrades and their little one.

The Commissioner in Vancouver

A Civic Welcome—Mass Meetings in the Opera House—Army Work Eulogised by Representative Men—37 Souls at the Mercy Seat.

THE successful campaign God gave us at Winnipeg but whetted our appetites for still greater things in British Columbia's metropolis. Vancouver is a wonderful city. Its growth has been remarkable, and it seems destined to have a great future. It is the Pacific terminus of the railway. The nearest ocean port to the great wheat lands. In May, 1886, its site was covered with forest, and now it proudly boasts of 1130,000 souls. The scenery all about is magnificent—the Cascade Mountains are to be seen in the north; the mountains of Vancouver Island towards the west; the Olympics at the south-west, and Mount Baker looms up as we look towards the south-east. The city is certainly beautiful for situation.

The Salvation Army has kept pace with the times. We have now three Corps (No. 1. boasts of having over 300 soldiers), a metropolis for men to which is attached a free labor bureau, prison, and relief work, etc., which comes under Major Phillips and who has charge of the social work in British Columbia; a lodge for young women, and a maternity and rescue home.

Majors Morris and Phillips and those associated with them had made great preparations for the meetings, and they were amply repaid for their labour and pains.

On arrival the Commissioner and party were met by the city Officers and escorted to the Lodge where dinner was provided. Our Leader was in touch with his people at once, and, we believe, got right into their hearts.

Each of the institutions of the city were inspected, and plans for future progress discussed.

Saturday Night.

The Citadel was packed with soldiers and old comrades. Immediately the Commissioner stepped on to the platform he received a tremendous ovation. The Chief Secretary took the helm, and it would do "Cry" readers good to have heard that crowd of soldiers sing. The Songsters sang a welcome song composed by their leader, Bro. Phillips:

WELCOME.

Welcome, welcome! Yes they are!
Welcome, welcome from afar!
From the dear old English Homeland

Our Commissioners are come,
Welcome, welcome! sound the trumpets,

Welcome, welcome! beat the drums.

Welcome, welcome! Yes they are!
Welcome, welcome from afar!
From the Training Home and cities

Of the dear old Fatherland.
Welcome, welcome to our country!

One of God's most favoured lands.

Welcome, welcome! Yes they are!
Welcome, welcome from afar!
Welcome to our trusted Leaders

Latest News from the COMMISSIONER.

(By Wire.)

Calgary, March 5.

The Commissioner's Campaign continues to be a triumphant success. Victoria, British Columbia's capital, received the Army's leader with open arms. At the public welcome the building was packed, and there were eighteen surrenders.

Calgary kept pace with other cities. Mayor Mitchell, supported by Hon. W. H. Cushing and leading citizens, presided over the local gathering. The Commissioner's addresses burned themselves into the hearts of the people, and there were many pathetic penitent-form scenes. There were forty-eight surrenders. Besides public meetings, the Commissioner met the Soldiers, the Band, the Local Officers, and the young people, while the Chief Secretary and myself conducted a meeting in the Royal N.W. Mounted Police Prison. We prayed with a poor man under sentence of death. Mrs. Colonel Mapp spoke to the inmates of the Rescue and Maternity Hospital. Major Findlay addressed the Calgary Gospel Mission. Brigadier and Mrs. Burditt, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Coombs, and troops in splendid spirits. Commissioner and party proceeding to Winnipeg for great Swedish gathering, and then on to Toronto. All is well.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire.

Who have travelled far and wide;

Always eager in the Battle,
Fighting at our General's side.

Welcome, welcome! Yes they are!

Welcome, welcome from afar!
All to meet in plains of Glory,

All to sing His praises sweet,
What a chorus, what a meeting,
When the Army is complete.

The Sergeant-Major tendered a welcome on behalf of the Corps, and Major Morris spoke for the Province.

The Commissioner's address was most pungent and pointed, and was delivered with telling effect, the result being that a number come forward seeking purity and power. The Chief Secretary led an old man of 90 to the altar.

Vancouver has a splendid crowd of Bandsmen, and on this occasion No. 1. and No. II. were united. Previous to the morning meeting the Commissioner met them in Council, and we are sure the Bandsmen will be much profited thereby.

The Citadel was again filled for the Holiness Meeting, which was nothing short of a Pentecost. Mrs. Colonel Mapp read the Scripture lesson, and our Leader spoke as God's mouthpiece. Holiness of heart and life was his theme, and again as on the night previous when the pool was opened some stepped in for cleansing and healing.

The Afternoon

Previous to the great meeting in the Opera House the Commissioner met the young people, which he looks upon as one of the most important departments of our work. To say they appreciated his visit is putting it mildly.

A Vancouver paper gives the following account of the great welcome:

"A typical western welcome was tendered to Commissioner David M. Rees, the newly-appointed leader of The Salvation Army forces in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland, and the Bermudas, by the hundreds of Vancouverites who assembled in the Opera House yesterday afternoon under the presidency of His Worship Mayor Taylor. The clergy, representing the various churches, included the Revs. Newton Powel, president of the Methodist Conference; Mr. Vance, Church of England; Rev. P. Clifford Parker, Baptist Church; Rev. Dr. Wright, Presbyterian Church, Dr. Spencer, and others. The City Council were represented by His Worship the Mayor, Alderman J. Ramsay, and Alderman Crowe. There were also present Magistrates Shaw and South, Dr. McKechnie, Professor Odium, the Rev. Mr. Wilson, of the Christian Church, and the Rev. Mr. Clarke of Westminster. Many letters of regret and good wishes were received from prominent clergymen and business men of the city.

"The proceedings were opened with prayer by the Rev. Dr. Spencer, after which the audience were aroused to a pitch of enthusiasm by Colonel Pugmire, who sang a song 'There's sunshine on the hill.' Incidentally he mentioned that it was sung to the boys at the Industrial Home and to the men in the penitentiary yesterday.

"Major Frank Morris, in presenting Mayor Taylor, expressed the pleasure it gave him. He was no stranger to them or to the officers and friends of the Army. He was there representing them all, and no particular class. He was a man who feared none and asked no favours.

"His Worship replied that it was a pleasure in the name of the citizens to welcome Commissioner Rees to Vancouver, not

only on his own worth, but for the good work he was engaged in and the fact that he saw the city a baby in arms 22 years ago. He now saw her grown broad and strong, full of enthusiasm in every respect. As the city grew so had the work of the Army. No one could tell the amount of good done by that great organization among the men and women who were not so fortunate as they were. The work of the Army could not be computed. From small beginnings it had gradually grown and increased. They had had ups and downs, fears and depressions, but had overcome every obstacle, and so he hoped they would go on until there was no further need for The Salvation Army, until the time came when the governments of the world came to recognize their duty to the fallen and down-trodden among men and women. The work of the Army was not as that of the other churches. They went out into the highways and byways to bring in the unfortunate. They did not wait for them to come, but took them by the hand and restored to them their self respect and character, which was encouraged and grew under their care. He wished the other Churches were doing similar work. Theirs was an educational work, as well as lending a helping hand to the young man and woman to put them on their feet. In British Columbia they were apt to forget that the conditions of life in the east and in the Old Country were different, and difficult for the stranger. He was pleased to present to them Commissioner Rees, who had spent his life for the people, and not for the almighty dollar. He trusted it would not be the last time they would see him in Vancouver, and if at any time there was anything he could do for the good cause he might call on him. He would do all he could to assist him. (Cheers.)

"Alderman Ramsay in presenting the address of welcome on behalf of the city, said he would not make a speech after the eloquent address they had just heard from Mayor Taylor, but would content himself with extending his welcome to Commissioner Rees, and to wish him and his work God speed.

"There is no organization in the whole world that commands more admiration than The Salvation Army," declared Alderman Ramsay in the course of his address. "Its tremendous influence in the social and moral uplifting of the world has not been confined to one clime, one race, or one creed, but has stretched forth and embraced almost every portion of the civilized world."

"Speaking for the Canadian Methodist Council, the Rev. Newton-Powell commented on the marvellous reception given to Commissioner Rees, the largest he thought that had ever been seen on a Sunday in Vancouver. The people of the Old Country were taught to look on Canada as a paradise on earth, and that there was gold to be picked up in the streets. Men and women

(Continued on Page Eleven.)

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

The Old Chariot is Rolling on.

ARE YOU GIVING IT A PUSH?

These interesting Reports show what is being done.

"YOU MUST COME TOO, DADA."

Little Girl Leads Her Father to the Saviour.

The meetings at Dovercourt are a splendid success, so far as attendance and spiritual results are concerned. On the last Sunday in February twelve souls sought the Saviour. One came forward at knee-drill. Another of the converts was influenced by his little girl. She had got converted at Sunday School in the afternoon, and on going home threw her arms round her papa's neck and said: "Mamma's saved, my brothers are saved, and I'm saved, and now you must come too Dada." He came at night and surrendered to God.

On March 5th ten souls knelt at the mercy-seat at the close of the night meeting. The Bandmen and Songsters worked well throughout the day and contributed greatly to the success of the meetings. Mrs. Adjutant Bristow read the lesson and spoke very earnestly and powerfully on the sin of Ananias.

A String Band, under the leadership of Mrs. Heberden, is shortly to make its appearance.

FIRST DESPATCH FROM ST. JAMES

Encouraging News.

St. James, Winnipeg.—This Corps was opened about two weeks ago by Brigadier Burditt. Sunday, Feb. 26, was a good day. Big crowds at open-air and inside meetings.

The Junior work is thriving. We had 36 scholars in attendance last Sunday. Five companies have been organized. Some of the older Corps will need to hustle or we shall be giving them a lead. You should just hear our Juniors sing. We have great hopes of, and prospects are bright for, the building up of a good Corps in this fast-growing district. Sunday's finances were good. One soul sought salvation. —Segil.

HALF-NIGHT OF PRAYER STARTED

A half-night of prayer every month is being held at St. Stephen, N.B. The first one was conducted on Friday, February 24th, by Captain Major and the writer. The hall was filled with God's spirit. On Saturday and Sunday, February 25 and 26, five souls came to the mercy-seat.

In Sunday morning's Holiness meeting two came for salvation and three for sanctification. One soul found salvation in the Sunday night meeting. —Cadet Steeves.

East Toronto.—On Sunday night a man got converted. He first got his tobacco and threw it in the stove. —W. Paddle, Lieut.

MAJOR CAMERON AND CADETS AT RHODES AVE.

Sunday, February 19th, was a memorable day for Rhodes Ave. Corps, on account of the visit of Major Cameron and the Cadets from the Training College. Captain Eastwell read the lesson in the Holiness meeting. Cadet Moffatt was introduced to her old and tried friends, she having been a Soldier of the Corps.

In the Hall at 3 o'clock the Cadets gave a splendid Biblical and musical service entitled "Under the Flag." We had a splendid audience.

Over 100 persons were present at night, when Major Cameron took for her subject "The Master is Come and Calling for Thee." The Songster Brigade, led by Brother Smithson, sang very sweetly. Seven souls came to the mercy-seat, one young man giving up his pipe to the Captain. We finished a hard day's fighting at 9.45 p.m.—Hallelujah Scribe.

WINNIPEG I. BAND AT FERNIE

A Stirring Time.

Last week-end meetings were the greatest that the city of Fernie has ever seen. The Winnipeg Citadel Band was present, accompanied by Adjutant McElheney.

On Saturday, Feb. 25th, our own Band met the Winnipeg Band at the Depot, and under a beautiful clear sky marched down the Main street playing the "Wearside March." A great stir was created, and quite a crowd followed the Bands to the Hall. Huge crowds came to the meeting in the Methodist Church, and the music was greatly enjoyed. The Sunday morning Holiness Meeting was led by Adjutant McElheney. The afternoon and night meetings in the University Hall were very impressive. The building was crowded.—F. A. S.

EX-POLICEMAN GIVES AN ADDRESS

St. Thomas, Ont.—The hall was crowded to the doors on Saturday night, February 25th, to hear Evangelist Brown, ex-policeman of New York City, who is conducting revival services at Grace Methodist church. Mr. Brown was very much at home in the Army, and his talk was very interesting. He vividly described his past life. Mrs. Brown also spoke a few earnest words. —Corps Secy., Greenwood.

Napanee.—On Feb. 19th Lieut. McAvoy farewelled after a stay of six weeks. We have welcomed Captain Torrance. Good meetings have been held this winter. Converts are taking their stand in the open-air.

On Saturday night, Feb. 25, a young man rose to his feet and expressed his desire to be a Christian.—B. G. H.

BRIGADIER ABBY

Welcomed to Bermuda by General Kitchener.

Hamilton, Bermuda.—On Monday, February 20th, a great united meeting was held to welcome Brigadier Abby, the D. C. to the Island. His Excellency General Kitchener, Governor of the Island, presided. Ensign Smith introduced the chairman.

His Excellency in his opening remarks said that "In his official capacity it had been his privilege to travel in remote parts of our great Empire, but however remote the place might be The Salvation Army was there wielding an influence for good over the people. When a young officer in India, he had watched with great interest the character of the work done by The Salvation Army. He thought it an honour that we called ourselves an army. He was glad to see some of his fellow-soldiers that night as members of the S. A.—M. Smith.

METHODIST CHOIR SINGS.

For Benefit of the Army.

Campbellford.—On March 2nd we had a grand tea, followed by a musical meeting in the Opera House. Nearly 300 persons were present. The chairman was Mr. A. Winters. He was supported by the Rev. G. A. Brown (St. Andrew's Church), and Rev. A. J. H. Strike (Methodist), also Councilor D. F. Robertson. During the evening these gentlemen gave short addresses, speaking highly of the great work of the Army. The programme was rendered by the Methodist Church Choir. The proceeds of the evening went towards the Band instrument fund. Everybody is full of faith for our eight days' special campaign.—J. B., Captain.

PROGRESS AT TWEED.

Tweed.—On Sunday last we had our Junior Anniversary, in which the majority of the Juniors took part. We had a good time on Monday evening. Our Treasurer was chairman.

Crowds are increasing and finances are on the up-grade. We have a fine body of soldiers here. Two souls have recently been saved.—O. J.

Dunnville.—On Tuesday evening our Bandmen, led by Bandmaster Lamperd, with the help of the Songsters, gave a programme of music and song. Rev. Mr. Elliott was chairman. Major and Mrs. Green were with us. Their songs were inspiring.

The Band's marches were played from No. 2 book. The Songsters did well, and with their new sashes (the Army colours put together in the form of a rosette) looked very nice. We secured several new friends that night.

Muskel Harbour Arm.—On Jan. 20th Staff-Captain Cave paid us a visit. The weather made our crowd small, but those who came along appreciated the Staff-Captain's addresses very much.

On February 16th we had a sale of work, \$25.50 being realized. This goes towards a new Citadel.—S. Newhook, Lieut.

ONE OF THE BIGGEST SINNERS IN KLONDYKE

Gets Converted at Salvation Army Gets Converted at S. A.

Dawson City, Y.T.—When the exhortation was given to "Come earnestly the best gifts," among those gifts or graces that presented themselves to the mind of the Apostle may have been the ability to wield the pen of the "ready writer." Anyway, that gift has often been coveted by your correspondent.

We have been praying for souls and we think we can discern an answer as we note the conviction in our meetings. One recent case of conversion is that of a man who on several occasions last summer disturbed us when at the open-air. We are pleased with this instance of the Lord's approval of the work, and can quite believe that it is but the forerunner of many more conversions in the near future. The comrade mentioned was one of the biggest sinners in Dawson. He stands some six or seven inches over six feet.

TWO SPECIAL SERVICES.

Seal Cove, F.R.—On Sunday night, February 4th, we held a memorial service for the late Mrs. Adjutant Newman. Some years ago she (as Lieut. Peddle) was stationed here. The writer at the time was only a school girl, but still remembers some of the things the late Mrs. Newman told her.

On February 16 Captain Rodway favoured us with a Shadow-graph service. The people were delighted with it, and said that it was the best "Special" ever held here.—T. L.

Dunnville.—We have had some good, sound cases of conversion lately. The Soldiers are working hard and keeping bright in their souls. The Band is making good improvement. The Juniors and Band of Love are also making rapid strides. Some two weeks ago twelve Juniors sought and found Jesus. Captain Johnston is a real hustler, and is bringing the Corps up to a high spiritual standard.

SIX CONVERSIONS AT BROCKVILLE

Brockville.—Whilst our Officers (Captain Murphy and Lieut. Kelahar, were away at councils at Montreal, the Soldiers took hold, and we had excellent meetings. We had the pleasure of seeing a young man give his heart to God last week. Five souls came out to the mercy-seat on February 20th.

Our Officers during the winter have been providing for the sick and needy in hospitals and homes, and through their kindness and help much good has been done.—E. Algie, J.S.M., Cor.

Black Island, Nfld.—On Sunday, February 5th, two souls sought salvation. During the week six more did likewise. Our D. O. Adjutant Hiscock, accompanied by Captain Woolfrey, visited us on February 7 and 8. We had good meetings.—Murr

IRISH CAPTAIN LECTURES.

Describes Opening of Army Work in Dublin and Cork. Captains Murdoch and Bonyne visited St. Catharines for the week-end and had a splendid time. Arriving in town at 4 p.m. they, according to their usual tactics, immediately pitched in and held an open-air meeting all on their lonesome. This attracted considerable attention.

Adjutant Bradbury and the local soldiers were on the scene for the next open-air. The visitors were given a hearty reception at the first meeting in the Hall, and at once proceeded to make themselves at home with the congregation.

At knee-drill one soul came to the Saviour. The two Captains decided to hold special open-air by themselves during the day, a course of action which pleased the people and aroused much interest.

A good congregation assembled in the Hall for the afternoon meeting, and were treated to an account of the opening of Army work in Dublin and Cork by Captain Bonyne, who being himself an Irishman knew how to deal with his subject.

A snowstorm came on at night, but this did not prevent a large number of people attending the meeting, and about 400 were present. Captain Murdoch gave an address on "Death and Beyond." Three souls came to the mercy-seat.

As an indication of the interest they had in the work of the Army, a number of ministers, at the conclusion of their own services, came along to the Hall and took part in the prayer meeting.

VISITING THE HOUSE OF REFUGE

Brantford.—On Wednesday, February 22, Ensign Hamilton, with the League of Mercy, visited the House of Refuge and conducted a happy salvation meeting. The inmates were also given candies, oranges, etc., the visitors, after the meeting, partaking of light refreshments provided by the genial matron of the establishment.

On Sunday night, Feb. 26, one soul found salvation.—For top.

Dovercourt.—The Band has made marked improvement during the last few months. Bandmaster Palmer is still wielding the baton. On Sunday afternoon, March 5th, the "Rock No. 2" and "Mighty to Save" selections were rendered with a delicacy that was quite surprising to a visitor. Bandsman Campbell, late of the Old Land, has been welcomed as a first cornet player. Brother Jones is now playing Bb bass. The assistant, J. S.-M. Bro. H. Bell, is proving a great help to the Band with his trombone.

Dovercourt Corps has at present a new Citadel, new Officers, and now there is a rumour that the Band will turn out in new uniform at Eastertide.

Bandmaster Palmer, whose theory classes were so popular last year, is resuming that work. The Bandsmen should feel privileged. A Band League is being reorganized and some new locals will shortly be appointed. The Band has a nice little band-room in the new Citadel.

Sergt.-Major Peacock is returning to Canada on the "Ionian," which sails from Liverpool with a number of immigrants on March 18th.

THE COMMISSIONER AT VANCOUVER

(Continued From Page Nine.)

came who were not fitted for the strenuous life. God had placed a task on the shoulders of the nation such as no nation ever before had to face. Immigrants were flowing in, and the classes of all sorts had to be welded in one compact nation. Thank God there were such organizations that were not afraid to go into the gutter to rescue the fallen. Down in the gutter were the footprints of Christ. The only power to work out this problem is the power of Jesus Christ.

"In presenting the address from the Church of England, the Rev. Mr. Vance said they made provision for men to develop the resources of the country, but what they wanted was men to develop the manhood of this great last west English-speaking country. The men who were accomplishing this belonged to The Salvation Army. They had overcome the prejudice that existed against the manly people had come to admire their ideals and consistency. He hoped Commissioner Rees would live to see the consummation of his great work in the Dominion.

"Mr. Buchan, on behalf of the Board of Trade, welcomed the Commissioner and read the address from that body. They represented not only the business section of the people, but all in the community. They owed more to the Army than they did to the whole of the police of this Province. The Army was a great organization for moral reform, and took care of the unfortunates that fell by the way. He could not separate the Army from that 'Grand Old Man' who started the movement in 1865, and was proud he had the honor to stand alongside him at St. Andrew's church on his last visit to the city.

"Col. Mapp recollected many similar gatherings that would remain as green memories. They gave him an inspiration. He had always something to learn from the people of Vancouver.

"He was not surprised when the city's characteristics came to the surface in its welcome to Commissioner Rees. As he carried the burden of The Salvation Army through Canada he would not meet with a more hearty or sympathetic people in his great task of pushing on the work of Jesus Christ. Commissioner Rees replied to the addresses presented to him. He had to con-

Captain Torrance has been appointed to take charge of Nap-
*
Adjutant Cummins, of Hamil-

ton, writes to say that although only eleven men were present at one of the first meetings he conducted in the Metropole, four of the number knelt at the mercy-seat for salvation.
*
Adjutant Cornish conducted a

party of immigrants on the "Lake Erie" to this country, arriving in Toronto on March 4th. The Adjutant is returning to the Old Land to bring out another party on the "Virginian," which sails for Canada on March 31st.
*
Staff-Captain Wakefield con-

ducted a party of domestics on

fess that his heart was deeply touched by the affectionate welcome tendered to him by the city in its representative capacity. He felt it was given as the direct result of the labour and self sacrifice of the Officers and Soldiers of the Army in the city, and he wished to thank those who had spoken so kindly on their behalf. It was the duty and pleasure of his people to assist in all good work that came within their scope. He hoped the day would never come when The Salvation Army would turn away from suffering and sin, from nationality or creed.

"Professor Odum moved a vote of thanks to Commissioner Rees, and this was seconded by Magistrate Shaw. The Commissioner briefly thanked the audience and proposed a similar vote to the Mayor, which received a hearty response."

Sunday Night.

About two thousand people attended the Sunday night service. Adjutant Howell prayed earnestly for God's power in saving the people to be demonstrated, and ere the close that prayer was answered. Major Findlay read the Bible lesson taken from the New Testament, on the Crucifixion of the world's Redeemer. A solo from the writer, and then the Commissioner delivered his burning message. Christ was faithfully uplifted—His suffering sacrifice and death for sinners on the Cross portrayed. The first of the number to come to the mercy-seat was a young man from the top gallery. That took real courage, and we believe that act inspired others to follow. We tallied 37 for the week-end, and we give God the glory.

The Officers' Councils.

These were times of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. Some Officers had come long distances to be present—for instance, Adjutant Blackburn from Vernon and Ensign Johnston from Prince Rupert. Two sessions were held, and in each the Commissioner, who has had such a long, varied, and successful career counselled his Officers, and we believe they have returned to their various spheres of duty with new inspiration and power.

We congratulate Major Morris upon the arrangements made for the campaign.

Lieut.-Col. Pugmire.

the "Empress of Britain" to the Dominion, and after spending but a few hours in Toronto, immediately proceeded to Vancouver to resume his usual work in connection with the Immigration Department.
*
Sergeant M. Bigland, father of

Bandmaster Stanley Bigland, one of last year's "conductors" was in charge of a party of fifteen colonists, who came across the Atlantic on the "Virginian" last week, and who by the time this Cry is in the hands of our readers, will have reached their destination—Lord Aberdeen's estates in Vernon, B. C.
*
Staff-Captain Crichton sails

from England with a party of new settlers on March 24th.

BREWER BROWN

SURPRISES SARNIA

But Has a Stirrings Time.

The surprise visit of Envoy Brewer Brown to Sarnia went well. After putting in a Sunday across the border, the Envoy, by request, stayed off and gave us a meeting. Although notice was so short, the hall was well filled, and people were brought to tears by the Envoy's pathetic life story. At the close of the meeting four souls knelt at Jesus' feet, making a total of six for the week-end. It was unanimously voted that the Envoy must come back for a longer stay at a near date.—War Corr.

SAVED AT EIGHTY!

Fenelon Falls.—On Monday, February 20th, we had with us Brigadier Morehen, D.C. His genial manner and Salvation Armyism captured our hearts in this his first visit. Come for a week-end, Brigadier!

Recently a man, bowed and grey-haired, with his eighty years, obtained deliverance.—Robin.

Winnipeg No. 12.—On Sunday night, February 12th, we had a visit from Brigadier and Mrs. Burdill. There was a good attendance, and one soul came out for salvation. During the service the Brigadier dedicated the babies of two of our Soldiers, Brother and Sister Brunner, and Brother and Sister Oake.—Frances Harris, Captain.

Fennie.—On Sunday, Feb. 19th, after the Decision Meeting in the Sunday School, Lieutenant Stride, with the Company Guards 42 in number, paid a visit to the prison, where a bright, cheery meeting was held. The prisoners listened attentively, especially to the singing of Sister Goodwin and Sister Dicken. The solo, "Remember Mother's Prayers," touched many a heart. Two men raised their hands, wishing to be prayed for.

Carleton, N.B.—Four persons have knelt at the Cross and claimed pardon. They are taking their stand in the open air. A visit from Major Simco of Toronto was much enjoyed. Her lecture entitled "The Army's Early Battles in Quebec" was quite thrilling. Captains Addy and Rowe are leading on.—Pat.

Shoal Bay.—Since the arrival of our new Officer, Captain Ball, twenty-four souls have knelt at the mercy-seat and claimed salvation. We have had an enrollment of five Soldiers, making a total of twenty-eight Soldiers.—Nell.

Tilt Cove, Newfoundland.—We are under the leadership of Captain and Mrs. Tilley and Lieutenant Small.

On Sunday night the Captain gave a powerful address, at the close of which three souls came to the mercy-seat for salvation.—Susie Thomas.

Staff-Captain Jennings and Captains Penfold and Carter are exceedingly busy just now handling the newcomers who first set foot on Canadian soil at Halifax, N. S.

The Real Yellow Peril.

SOME INTERESTING FACTS CONCERNING THE ASTONISHINGLY VIRULENT OUTBREAK OF PNEUMONIC PLAGUE IN THE FAR EAST, AND OF PLAGUES IN GENERAL.



An Old-fashioned Remedy in Japan.

A Japanese girl before the tooth-ache shrine, Japan.

TRENUOUS action is being taken by the Powers to assist China in combating the pneumonic plague at present raging in Manchuria and Northern China. Thanks to the efforts of European doctors, who have shown much heroism, there is for the moment some slight abatement of the malady in the Far East, but there is a general fear among experts that when the warm weather sets in an epidemic of bubonic plague may follow and spread south into China. The worst source of infection is undoubtedly the flea, which carries the bacillus from certain animals, usually rats and other rodents.

The manner in which plague spreads in Asia appears to be very much the same in all parts of the Continent. The recent outbreak of bubonic plague in Seistan, as described by Dr. Sven Hedin in his *Overland to India* (just published in two volumes by Macmillan), contains much that is of interest at the present moment.

How the Grain Speculators Helped the Plague in Seistan.

"Selfish and thoughtless men worked in the interests of the devouring bacilli. The famine which prevailed everywhere enfeebled the people and rendered them more liable to disease. Under ordinary circumstances large quantities of the grain harvest are bought up by a few rich persons, who then raise the price to many times the value. The scarcity now prevailing was due in great measure to the failure of the crops in Kain, and large quantities of grain had been sent thither from Seistan so that the country itself came at last to want. All the poor people—that is, the majority of the population—must either starve to death or support life with soft reed shoots and other plants, and had thus to struggle for life for six weeks more till the new harvest was ready. As the unscrupulous rich speculators were deprived of their profits they stirred up the people against the Belgians and circulated false reports about them. They asserted that they burned the Koran and that they burned clothes and dressed the people in new ones in order to get hold of nicely-dressed wo-

men, that they did everything to spread disease, exterminate the people, and render it easier for Europeans to take the country.

"One must, however," continues Dr. Sven Hedin, "forgive the misguided and ignorant people who, brought to despair by famine and plague, knew not what to believe. They could not understand why Europeans without reward—nay, with considerable sacrifice to themselves—came to their aid with active advice and assistance. They could not believe that it was simply from feelings of humanity and philanthropy. And when their own educated men and priests assured them that Englishmen laid out trade roads in Baluchistan solely to introduce the plague into the country, and that under pretence of distributing medicine they only spread poison, it was certainly no

out effect, for the malady is obstinate. The old man had evidently journeyed to Kyoto to seek the aid of the famous healer of Kiyomizu. He rubbed the bare wood on Binzuru's head vigorously and then he rubbed the boy's head until he giggled. He repeated this ritual many times, and then left with great faith in his heart.

The next applicant was a married woman bringing with her a bald-headed boy who was evidently mentally deficient. I think she hoped to convey to her son's brain some of that bright sense and that power of learning which dwell beneath the brow of the patient divinity. She rubbed the two heads one after the other with even more ardour than the peasant had displayed. The boy laughed uproariously, but the mother was very grave. Whether in the course of days a brighter intelligence dawned in the lad's dull eyes I know not, but I have little doubt that in its appointed time ringworm appeared on his scalp.

(Continued on Page Fourteen.)



HOW INDIA IS KEPT HEALTHY—THE QUININE PARADE.

During the malarial season "quinine parades" are held in every Indian unit. The men parade in mufti and squat down in lines awaiting their turn. With a view to seeing that every man takes his proper dose the hospital assistant subordinate native doctor pours the measured amount of liquid quinine into the man's mouth held open to receive the contents of the glass measure. In the picture the Sikh sepoy is seen about to swallow the dose given him from the hands of the doctor.

wonder that the poor people were irritated. Moreover, they saw how they themselves were decimated while the Europeans were immune; not a single European was attacked by the plague. The Governor, Mir Mohsin Khan, ran about like an idiot from village to village, flying from the plague, and the colonel of a regiment intended, it was said, to remove to Kuh-i-Khoja, as if the plague could not reach him just as well there." The same state of affairs is occurring in Manchuria, where the bonzes are impeding the work of the Western doctors.

Sir Frederick Treves thus describes how ancient customs spread disease in the Far East.

"A wizened peasant from the country; he seemed to have travelled from afar for there was a dazed look on his face. He was leading a boy whom I supposed to be his grandson and who was suffering from widespread ringworm on the scalp. It is probable that the learned in the village had wrought their best on the lad's head but with-



Lowering a Child from a Plague-stricken House.

Promoted to Glory.

SISTER MRS. STUMBLER OF SYDNEY, C.B.

One of our old friends in the person of Sister Mrs. Stumblers, mother of Mrs. R. Hiscock, passed away recently at the advanced age of 83 years of age. She was a native of Brigus (Nfld.) and came to Cape Breton ten years ago. She passed away peacefully. A large crowd attended the funeral. We extend our sincere sympathy to the bereaved ones.—T. J. Meeks.

SISTER MRS. PARDY OF DOWING COVE

Our Corps has suffered the loss of the above-named comrade. During her illness she was not known to murmur, but took everything as being God's will for her. Just before her death the writer visited her and found her trusting in the Saviour. Her request was to have "Shall We Gather at the River" sung at her graveside. Her husband is a soldier in our Corps. Our prayers are with him.

On the following Sunday night a memorial service was conducted by Ensign French. A large crowd attended. The power of God came down, and we had an impressive time.—W. M. Guy, S.-M.

Chinese are Starving and Desperate.

That a fearful state of affairs exists in China is becoming more evident each day. Rendered desperate by hunger, bands of hundreds of starving refugees are roving through the famine-stricken area plundering and killing, and a reign of terror prevails. At Kunshan, a walled village within fifty miles of Shanghai, the villagers, after a desperate raid in which stores were looted and many killed, meted out punishment peculiarly Chinese in its callousness to the raiding refugees. A band of more than five hundred are reported to have been surrounded in a compound and burned to death.

The refugees had taken possession of Kunshan and for two days ransacked the stores of everything eatable, killing or wounding all who resisted.

Many villagers were slain and others were taken prisoners and held for ransom. When the raiders moved on to plunder the next village the Kunshan people had a council of war, and offered to pursue the fugitives. They came up with them in a small village and surrounded the house. The gates were locked and the houses set on fire.

The refugees brought five prisoners to the compound in view of the besiegers, and threatened to kill them unless the siege was raised, and on the villagers pressing them back to the burning buildings, they slowly backed the five men to death. Three other prisoners were tied to stakes in the burning building, and were burned with their captors.

Gooseberry Island.—On Sunday (Feb. 11th) the spirit of God was felt in all our meetings, and at night five souls claimed pardon. The soldiers are all on fire, and before long we hope to see many backsliders and sinners won for God.—M. M. Hobbs, for Ensign Noseworthy.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

International Headquarters,

Social Extensions in England.

A Workmen's Home and Elevator was recently opened at Rochdale by Mrs. Booth. The building was formerly used as a cotton mill. It was, however, partially destroyed by fire seventeen or eighteen years ago, and since then, until the Army recently took it over, it has remained a mere blackened, uninviting shell of a building.

Now, at a cost of £2,400, it has been transformed, if not altogether, into a "thing of beauty," certainly into an ideal Workmen's Home and Elevator. The oblong building is, strictly speaking, divided into two sections. The larger section, in which there is accommodation for 172 men, will be used as the Home proper, while the lesser section is transformed into an Elevator, in connection with which it is hoped to find employment—in the paper-sorting industry—for fifty men. Three of the four storeys in the Home are to be used as bedrooms.

Later in the day Mrs. Booth proceeded to Oldham, where she addressed a large gathering on the Women's Social Work. This meeting was held in connection with the inauguration of the first Army Home for Women in the town.

In the new Home there are, in addition to the girls' workroom and dining-room, seven bedrooms. There is altogether accommodation for eighteen women.

The General's Congratulations.

On the occasion of the celebration of the 21st anniversary of the starting of the Review of Reviews, The General sent the following letter to its Editor, Mr. W. T. Stead:

Dear Mr. Stead,—The last 21 years have certainly been years of illumination on many of the most profound problems which affect the human race. During that period you have fought hard and nobly to bring your light to bear on the darkness, and God has helped you.

I venture to predict that amongst other services to the world the valuable aid which from time to time you have rendered The Salvation Army in its desperate struggle with misery and sin will add to the honour in which the future will hold your name and will not fail of its reward here and hereafter.

Let us work while it is day!

Yours affectionately,

William Booth.

With this gracious and hearty acknowledgment of the assistance Mr. Stead has rendered to the Army in its great campaign for God and the people, all Salvationists will, we are sure, wish to be identified. At a time when there was scarcely another pen in the world which was dipped in ink to defend us and approve the principles for which we stood, Mr. Stead was as ardent a champion of our cause as he is to-day.

South America.

Plans are being made for Commissioner Cosandey to visit Chile, Peru, and Bolivia. This will occupy him two months.

Brigadier-Gundersen, the recently-installed Chief Secretary, will accompany the Commissioner to Chile.

The Durban Social Farm.

Forty men were received in one month at the Durban Social Farm, South Africa, six of them being ex-prisoners. Amongst those helped during the past year were the following cases:

1. A Scotchman of sixty, carpenter by trade, came to us in want through lack of employment, became converted, lives a steady and industrious life. Has now been sent to a farm in the employ of a high official gentleman in Natal.

2. An Anglo-Indian by birth, Indian interpreter, came to us absolutely friendless and destitute, stayed some months, was converted here, lived a good life, and finally obtained a very good official situation, and is doing well. Pays us to visit now and then.

3. An Irishman, 30 years of age, chemist, could obtain no employment owing to his failing—drink; was resolved to turn over

New Hindoo Song Book.

The title of this little book is "Muktifauj Bhajan our Git." It contains 50 songs which may be sung to various well known Hindustani, Tamil, Singhalese, and Marathi tunes, and 50 translations of well known European songs to which are attached 72 choruses.

The latest Indian and Ceylon statistics are given, and a few important questions answered such as:

What is The Salvation Army?

What is Salvation?

How can I obtain Salvation?

What virtuous or righteous work can I do to get Salvation?

Have you got Salvation?

An appeal is made to every profession of converted men and women to help on the Chariot.

Considerable labour has been put into it by Commissioner Fakir Singh. It was printed at the Royal Army Temperance Press, published at the Simla Head-

boys. These are all married to girls who were brought up in the Girls' Industrial School.

Heavy rain clouds were gathering the next morning when it was time to start for the villages, but off we went.

It was a short journey by train, and then four of us climbed into the only vehicle available, a small bullock gharry which would have seated two fairly comfortably.

The weather looked threatening and soon the lightning began to flash and the thunder to roar, and when half way to the village the rain descended in torrents. We sheltered beneath a clump of bamboos until the worst was over, and then proceeded on our way.

"The water was now two feet deep in places, and rushing along the road.

"Whoa! whoa! the Colonel called out, and almost before we knew what was the matter we were bumped on the ground. The wheel of the gharry had come off.

"At last we reached the village and had our meeting. True there was not a large crowd, but it was a satisfaction to ourselves to know that we had come and had not disappointed the people, and after all the rain was most acceptable for it is on this the wheat crop depends so much. The Colonel was also getting his first taste of village warfare and travelling; which he evidently enjoyed."

NEWS BUDGET

FROM HALIFAX

Captain Galway, of Halifax N.S., has started a series of topical Tuesdays. Last Tuesday night's topic was "Paradise Lost." Two souls surrendered.

Thursday night Major and Mrs. McLean conducted a musical meeting, assisted by several of the city officers, also some of the No. 11 soldiers. The music and singing was much appreciated by the good crowd which was present.

Sunday all day Major and Mrs. McLean led on, assisted by Capt. Clayton. At night the hall was well filled. A quartette was given by Mrs. McLean, Capt. Clayton and Galway, and Cadet Smyth. The Major spoke from the words "No Room in the Inn." Five souls found salvation. The meeting closed with a hallelujah wind-up, even the sisters taking part in the dancing. Several of our soldiers who were on the sick list have returned to the fight.

Our new drum has arrived, and we expect a new flag in the near future.—Peter.

AN OLD-TIMER

AT RIDGETOWN

Ridgetown Corps has been enjoying much of the presence and power of God. Since last report four souls have knelt at the Cross for salvation. We have been favoured with a visit from our esteemed friend, Captain F. Cook. The captain is an old-time Salvationist, and was stationed here some years ago. Needless to say, we were much pleased to see her and listen to her encouraging words. She led the meetings on Thursday and Sunday nights.

Captain Watkinson of Strathroy conducted our last week-end meetings.—S. M.



THE EMPIRE DIRECTLY REPRESENTED AT THE STATE OPENING OF PARLIAMENT FOR THE FIRST TIME.

When King George opened the first Parliament elected in his reign, there were present in the House of Lords the High Commissioners for his Majesty's four great self-governing Dominions. Thus, for the first time—it is by the King's own initiative and command—the Empire was directly represented at the opening of the Imperial Parliament. The High Commissioners, who are sitting next to the wall, are seen in the following order in our Drawing (reading from right to left towards the foreground of the picture): Lord Strathcona, representing the Dominion of Canada; Sir W. Hall Jones, representing New Zealand; Sir George Reid, representing the Commonwealth of Australia; and Sir Richard Solomon, representing the Union of South Africa.

a new leaf, was soundly converted, and after a three-months' stay with us obtained another situation about ten months ago. Has given up drink entirely, and still retains his situation.

quarters, and the very moderate price is one anna.

On Tour in India.

Lieut.-Col. Spooner has recently been on tour through the United Provinces of India, and Brigadier Dileri Singh writes as follows concerning it. He says: "At Moradabad an Officers' meeting was held. It was encouraging to note that out of the Officers present not less than 12 were young men who had passed through our Industrial School as

4. The father of a family, affectionately called "Daddy" by all; 75 years old, and still puts in a good day's work in the garden; he is an earnest and sincere Christian, and does his best to set a good example, and points out the moral of "lost opportunities."

THE REAL YELLOW PERIL.

(Continued From Page Twelve.)

The Danger of a Patient's Cough.

"Pneumonic plague," says Dr. Sven Hedin in his new work, "that is, the form of disease which attacks the lungs is almost always fatal because the microbes are there safe from the cells which destroy them. The doctor is more exposed to danger near such a patient than anywhere. All that is necessary to give him the disease is that the patient should cough and the smallest particle of expectoration light in the doctor's eye, where the microbes can thrive in moisture. If he has the smallest scratch in the conjunctiva, caused, for example, by a minute grain of sand, the microbes enter and do their work." One of the doctors operating in Manchuria has died owing to a patient coughing upon him unexpectedly when he was unprepared.

The last virulent outbreak of bubonic plague in Great Britain began at the close of the year 1664. A vivid description of the whole course of the dreadful visitation is given in Thornton's New and Complete History, Description, and Survey of London and Westminster, published in 1784. It is there stated that the disease was brought over to London in some goods exported from Holland. "These goods were first opened at a house in Long Acre, near Drury Lane, where two Frenchmen, catching the distemper, died. This immediately communicated the disorder to other houses in that neighbourhood and infected the parish officers who were employed in burying those who died of it. . . . The physicians, in their treatment of the sick, all agreed in throwing out the pestilential malignity as soon as possible by alexipharmics. . . . As soon as the magistrates of London discovered that the contagion had spread itself into several parishes, in order to stop the farther communication of the disorder, an order was issued out for shutting up all infected houses, and that these houses might be more easily known red crosses were painted on the doors with this inscription, 'Lord, have mercy upon us.' 'Dogs and cats, being domestic animals and often running from one house to another, were supposed to convey the noxious effluvia in their fur or hair; in consequence of which, by the advice of physicians, the Lord Mayor and Common Council issued an order that all those animals should be immediately killed, and an officer was appointed for that purpose. Every possible endeavour was also used to destroy rats and mice on the same account by poison."

A writer in Notes and Queries refers to the connection between rodents with plague contained in the Book of Samuel.

"In I. Samuel, vi. 4, the Revised Version is, 'What shall be the guilt offering which we shall return to him?' And they said, 'Five golden tumours, and five golden mice, according to the number of the lords of the Philistines: for one plague was on you all, and on your lords.'"

"Geikie in Hours with the Bible says that the Hebrew word 'akbar,' translated 'mice' in our Bible, includes all the small rodents of Palestine, and literally means the 'corn-eater.'"



OLD COINS FOR NEW.

The artist of the London Sphere who was commissioned to sketch at the Mint by the courtesy of the Deputy Master, the Rt. Hon. William Grey Ellison-Macartney, was struck most of all by the conversion of tons of early-Victorian copper coinage into new pennies and halfpennies bearing the effigy of King George V. Thus the weary penny after wandering over London from Limehouse to Lambeth, from Peckham to Finsbury Park, has to do duty once again in a new dress.

"The 'tumours' (in the Authorized Version, emerois) point plainly to the bubonic plague. The Philistines sent these golden symbols of their plague as if they were closely connected, as modern research has shown to be the case. Geikie points out that 'Tavernier tells us that when a pilgrim (in India) undertakes a journey to a pagoda to be cured of a disease he offers to the idol a present, either in gold, silver, or copper, according to his ability, in the shape of the diseased or injured member.' So when the Philistines sent the golden tumours and the golden mice (or rats) they wished to send a complete representation of the plague that was troubling them—in fact, cause and effect."

Wages of Farm Helpers.

From statistics recently published at Ottawa we observe that wages for farm help show a tendency to rise. For the last summer season the averages were \$35.15 per month for males, and \$20.70 for females, counting board. This is a slight increase on the year before, when the averages were \$33.60 for males and \$19.08 for females. Coming to yearly figures, we find that males have an average of \$347.40 and females \$209.60 per year, counting board, as against \$336.20 and \$206.08, respectively, for 1909. The highest prices per month in summer are paid in Saskatchewan, Alberta, and British Columbia, where they are \$40 and over for males and \$25 and over for females, counting board.

WINNIPEG BAND ON TOUR.

(Continued From Page Seven.)

official welcome by Mayor Adams to be followed by an auto ride through the streets of this growing and prosperous city, but our early arrival upset this arrangement.

This is not the first time your correspondent has visited Lethbridge, and its growth and evident prosperity surprised and impressed him, but what was most surprising was the fact that where once stood miserable frame stores to-day stands a handsome business block, occupied by the people who formerly occupied the less pretentious premises.

We had an auto ride, and paid a visit to the Experimental Farm. The citizens showered courtesies upon us which were greatly appreciated by the Bandmen.

The Lethbridge and Winnipeg Bandmen sat down to a lovely repast—an expression of the good-will of the Lethbridge comrades.

The concert at night was held in the Wesley Methodist Church, and I do not think the Winnipeg Band, or any other, has ever played to a more enthusiastic and appreciative audience.

This Corps is in a healthy condition, and prospects are bright for a good spiritual awakening. I heard of several good cases of conversion, some of whom are endeavouring to qualify themselves as Bandmen.

The Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Hardy, who is Captain and Assistant Chief at No. 11, Fire Hall, is doing well, and is certainly a great improvement to what it was when last I heard it. May God bless them. Some of them have stood fast through the hardness of the fight, but God is rewarding their faithfulness. We trust He will continue to do so. In closing we want to say a great big Thank You to Ensign and Mrs. Laidlaw, the Band, the Sisters of the Corps, the citizens of Lethbridge for all their kindly care and consideration, and fervently we pray that the inasmuch shall be theirs. More anon.—Kaffir.

THE STAFF OF THE SALVATION ARMY.

(Continued From Page Three.) Salvation Army. However, on discussing the matter with Staff Officers and others, I found, as we shall see later on, that the Biblical standard of charity to the idle is good enough for them. Sunshine and sweat are among the most moralizing agents in this world—a doctrine which is put into practice by the Staff serving under General Booth.

Nothing has struck me more than the absence of what is commonly understood as pleasure among the Soldiers and Officers. They seem to have no redeeming vices. Their holidays are few, and the nearest approach to carnal desires which I have encountered among members of the Army in the course of my investigation was an Officer on furlough, who confessed that before he died he should like to indulge in the wickedness of tasting a devilled oyster!—From "The Great Idea."

Dresden, Ont.—Six more souls came to repentance during yesterday's (Feb. 19) light.

The Band, under the leadership of Lieut. B. Pugmire, is getting along well, and we are receiving the favourable comment of the townspeople.—Correspondent.

The average rate of board per month ranges from \$8 for males and \$6 for females in Prince Edward Island, to \$20 and \$17, respectively, per month in British Columbia.

The rates of wages and board are quoted for the farm, where males are employed on the land and females in the house. They are averages computed from a large number of returns by farmers to the Census Office.

Oil for the Mosquitoes.

One of the drawbacks to a Muskoka summer is the presence of the lively mosquito. The keepers of summer resorts in that district are now planning war on these insects. The suggestion has been made to them that the use of oil will prevent the multiplication of these pests, and they are seriously considering the matter. Oil has been of great service in other parts of the world in this respect, and the cost will not be large. About 200 barrels of oil at \$3 each would be sufficient. About 125 resorts are conducted around these lakes.

Tillsonburg.—During the last two weeks two souls have returned to God and are now getting along well.

Colonel Chandler, our D. C., paid us a visit on Thursday last and commissioned nine local officers. After the meeting refreshments were served. Harry Crawford, Captain,

Scripture Texts, Mottoes, Calendars, etc., etc.

We have to make room for our Spring Stock, and to do so, are offering the following prices for Calendars and Mottoes. Cannot promise to duplicate.

No. 261. "Another Year."

Size 8 by 5½. A six-page upright Turnover Calendar, with Floral and Landscape Designs. Monthly Calendar in clear figures. Embossed Title Page. Selected Texts with verses by Mercedes Rivolta. Corded to hang.

No. 262. "In His Footsteps."

Size 8 by 5½. A six-page oblong Turnover Calendar, with beautiful Floral Designs in Dark Tinted Panels. Embossed Title Page. Monthly Calendar in clear figures. Selected Texts and specially written verses by F. M. Nesbitt. Corded to hang.

No. 270. "Green Pastures."

Size 12½ by 6½. An Artistic Calendar on new Art Boards, with Title and Motto Text. Embossed in White, with fine Bromide Pictures in Panel. Monthly date Pad with a Text for each month. Corded to hang.

No. 270. "Still Waters."

Size 12½ by 6½. An Artistic Calendar on new Art Board with Title and Motto Text Embossed in Gold, with fine Bromide Pictures in Panel. Monthly Pad with a Text for each month. Corded to hang.

No. 253. "Have Faith in God."

Size 9½ by 6½. An Artistic Calendar on new enamel board, with Title and Motto Text. Monthly pad, with a Text for each month.

2 for 25 cents, p.p.

Send your Order at once.

No. 257. "My Remembrancer."

size 10 by 6½. Printed on imitation velvet red and green board, with Title and Motto Text embossed. Verse for each Sunday in the month. Also suggestion as to how to commit to memory the Scripture verses.

20 cents each, p.p.

Ladies Felt Hats,

Dark, trimmed Blue Silk.

Size 4, 5, 6 . . . each 2 50

The TRADE
SECRETARY,

18, Albert St.,
TORONTO, ::
Ont. :: ::



Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—The Blood That Makes, B.J. 132; Lord Jesus, I Long, 184; Song-Book, No. 427.

1 Lord Jesus, my heart has been hard and unclean, Its struggles against Thee Thou often hast seen; But Thy Blood can cleanse me entirely, I know, Lord, wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Chorus:

Wash me now, wash me now, In the Blood that makes whiter than snow; Then sin, doubt, and fear from my heart shall all go, When washed in the Blood that makes whiter than snow.

Lord Jesus, I often have promised before To serve Thee alone, and to grieve Thee no more; But only from pure hearts can pure service flow, Lord, wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Tunes.—Speak, Saviour, Speak, 176; Song-Book, No. 431.

2 Let me hear Thy Voice now speaking, Let me hear and I'll obey; While before Thy cross I'm seeking, Oh, chase my fears away! Oh, let the light now falling Reveal my every need; Now hear me while I'm calling, Oh, speak, and I will heed.

Let me hear, and I will follow, Though the path be strewn with thorns; It is joy to share Thy sorrow, Thou makest calm the storm. Now my heart Thy temple making,

In Thy fullness dwell with me; Every evil way forsaking, Thine only I will be.

Free and Easy.

Tunes.—Under The Army Flag, 282; Song-Book, No. 521.

3 We are Salvation Soldiers of every class and grade; Whilst fighting for King Jesus we never feel afraid; We fight beneath our Army Flag, and never, near yield— We fight beneath our Army Flag, in the Barracks, street, or field!

Under The Army Flag we'll fight our way to Glory,

Under The Army Flag we'll conquer or we'll die;

Under The Army Flag we'll tell Salvation's story, And "Victory and Salvation!" shall be our battle-cry.

The world may jeer and scorn us, yet still we onward go; We never shrink from danger, though Satan is our foe; We march along in Jesus' name— Jesus who reigns on high— And "Victory through His precious Blood!" shall be our battle-cry.

Salvation.

Tunes.—Ready to Die, 107; Are You Washed? 207; Song-Book, No. 100.

4 There is life for a look at the Crucified One;

THE COMMISSIONER'S TRANSCONTINENTAL TOUR

THE COMMISSIONER, accompanied by COLONEL and MRS. MAPP, LIEUT. COLONEL PUGMIRE, and MAJOR FINDLAY, will visit

ST. JOHN, N.B.

March 18th, 19th, and 20th

SATURDAY, MARCH 18th.—

Soldiers' Meeting, in the No. 1. Citadel, at 8 p.m.

SUNDAY, MARCH 19th.—

United Holiness Meeting in the Citadel, at 11 a.m.

Public Welcome in the Opera House, at which a large number of representative local people will be present. Salvation Meeting in the Opera House, at 7 p.m. The Mayor will preside on Sunday afternoon.

MONDAY, MARCH 20th.—

Welcome Officers' Councils.

HALIFAX.

TUESDAY, MARCH 21st. (Masonic Hall)—

Welcome Meeting to the Commissioner, at which Judge Langley will preside, and Lieutenant-Governor J. D. McGregor, Esq., Premier Murray, Attorney-General McLean, Judge Towns, and Mayor Chisholm will occupy seats on the platform, at 8 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 22nd.—

Welcome Officers' Councils.

THE COMMISSIONING OF THE TRAINING HOME CADETS

will take place at

.. The TEMPLE, on Monday, MARCH 27th. . .

The STAFF BAND will supply the Music.

The COMMISSIONER will be in command.

PRELIMINARY NOTICE.

THE COMMISSIONER, accompanied by the CHIEF SECRETARY and others, will visit

NEW FOUNDLAND, April 1st to 6th, inclusive.

Full particulars later.

There is life at this moment for thee; Then look, sinner—look unto Him and be saved— Unto Him who was nailed to the tree.

Oh, why was He there as the Bearer of sin, If on Jesus thy sins were not laid? Oh, why from His side flowed the sin-cleansing Blood, If His glory thy debt has not paid?

It is not thy tears of repentance or prayers, But the Blood that atones for the soul; On Him, then, who shed it thou mayest at-once Thy weight of iniquities roll.

We Miss You.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED To Parents, Relatives, and Friends.— We will search for missing persons

in any part of the Globe, befriended, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address: Lieut.-Col. Pugmire, 20 Albert St., Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses; in case of reproduction of photo, two dollars. Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Col. Pugmire, if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

—First Insertion—

8298. BYARD, HENRY: Aged 54, height 5 ft. 4 in., dark complexion, black hair, brown eyes, English, missing ten years, last-known address Soronto. Has peculiar walk. Please communicate with above office.

8324. CRONSHAW or BARRA-CLOUGH, AMELIA. Aged 23, rather tall, brown hair, fresh complexion; supposed to have come to Canada in 1890; news wanted.

8246. FRASER, JOHN. Age 28, height 5 ft. 6 in., fair complexion, brown hair, grey eyes,

T.H.Q. NOON-DAY KNEE-DRILL.

Tues., Mar. 21... Staff-Capt. Morris
Fri, Mar. 24 Staff-Capt. DesBrisay
Tues., Mar. 28... Brig. Morehen
Fri., Mar. 31... Staff-Capt. White

COLONEL GASKIN

will visit

*LIPPINCOTT, MARCH 19.

GALT, MARCH 25 and 26.

*Mrs. Gaskin will accompany.

LIEUT. COL. and MRS. TURNER

will visit

HAMILTON IL, APRIL 1 and 2

BRIGADIER POTTER

will visit

ST. THOMAS, APRIL 15 and 16.

MAJOR and Mrs. MILLER

will visit

LIPPINCOTT ST., MARCH 30.

MAJOR SINCO'S

Eastern Tour.

HALIFAX DIVISION—

Thurs., Mar. 16, to 19. Liverpool

Mon., Mar. 20, to 23.... Halifax

Thurs., Mar. 24, to 26.... Kentville

ST. JOHN DIVISION—

Tues., Mar. 20, to 30.... Annapolis

Sat., April 1, to 3.... Bear River

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND

will visit

PORT HOPE.... Mar. 18 and 19

AURORA..... April 1 and 2

STAFF-CAPTAIN F. BLOSS

will visit

BRANTFORD, MARCH 18 and 19.

ENVOY BREWER BROWN

will visit

GUELPH, MARCH 18 and 19.

STRATHROY, APRIL 15 and 16.

plexion, brown hair, grey eyes, Scotch, single, missing 11 months. Last-known address Elk Lake City. Member of International Miners' Union. News wanted.

8314. SUBBOCK, RICHARD. Age 67 or 69, height about 6 ft., probably grey hair, brown eyes, born in Norfolk, England; been in Canada 38 years. Friends not heard from him for last 17 years; was then farming in the Rockies. News wanted.

8207. BURNS, JAMES. Age 27, height 6 ft., fair complexion, last heard of two years ago in Vancouver. Father is ill and anxious to hear from him. Kindly communicate with above office.

8300. STONE, REBECCA EMMA, not been heard of for 25 years, age 49, English; last heard of in Brooklyn, U.S.A.; was then leaving for Canada.

8308. PLATT'S, CHAS. HENRY. Age 40, height 5 ft. 7 in., fair hair, sandy complexion, came to Canada October, 1910; wrote from Montreal saying he was going to Edmonton, Alberta. News wanted.

8144. BLACKWELL, LEANOR. Age 17, height 5 ft. 6 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, last-known address Poplar Grove, Ont. Missing 12 months.

8318. LACOSTE (mother and two children, age 12 and 13). Last heard of in Michigan. Supposed to have come to Canada. Eldest child named Dorie, youngest Bertha. Mother's name, Mary Louise LaCoste; fair complexion, auburn hair, French descent; speaks very good French and English. The children often appear on the vaudeville stage as character-singers and dancers.